

# The Rotarian

AN INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

OCTOBER • 1951

**Freedom of Information**

*Debate-of-the-Month*

CARROLL BINDER

RAUL NORIEGA

**Let's Be Positive . . .**

BENJAMIN A. COHEN

**Rotary's 90 Ambassadors**



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In the period which followed the death of our founder and past President, Sarkis H. Nahigian, we found ourselves with too many rugs and too few liquid assets to meet the requirements necessary to the reorganization of our business. We were faced with the immediate and urgent need to raise money by liquidating our world-famous stock of Oriental rugs. We accomplished part of this in our spring Liquidation Sale. However, because our cash position is still below what is necessary to allow us to continue in business on a sound basis, we are faced with the necessity of raising \$250,000.

For this reason, we are once again offering you these outstanding opportunities to buy fine, handwoven Oriental rugs at bargains which are far below the current market values.

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### MODERN ROOM-SIZE ORIENTALS

Type	Size	Regularly	Sale
Kerman	17.8 x 11.2	\$2,250.00	\$1,125.00
Kerman	18.3 x 11.0	3,950.00	1,950.00
Kerman	19.8 x 11.0	3,250.00	1,585.00
Kerman	17.10 x 11.0	3,250.00	1,580.00
Sarouk	13.10 x 10.9	1,395.00	825.00
Sarouk	17.8 x 7.2	1,150.00	785.00
Sarouk	15.8 x 8.2	1,500.00	1,050.00
Sarouk	19.5 x 12.3	2,975.00	1,625.00
Sarouk	14.1 x 12.1	2,250.00	1,385.00
Sparta	14.3 x 11.10	975.00	525.00
Isfahan	19.6 x 10.0	2,150.00	1,150.00
Isfahan	18.6 x 11.9	2,150.00	1,185.00
Isfahan	19.0 x 11.10	2,350.00	1,295.00
Isfahan	17.5 x 10.3	2,000.00	1,125.00
Keshan	17.7 x 11.3	2,675.00	1,595.00
Kazvine	14.5 x 10.4	1,650.00	900.00

*Heriz and Hamadan Orientals*  
9.0 to 11.0 x 2.6 to 3.0  
were \$165.00 to \$190.00

**SALE \$87<sup>50</sup> to \$105<sup>00</sup>**

### ANTIQUE HALL AND STAIR RUGS

Type	Size	Regularly	Sale
Khorassan	22.7 x 9.6	\$3,500.00	\$1,295.00
Bijar	22.0 x 6.1	1,850.00	700.00
Fereghan	22.1 x 6.5	2,150.00	775.00
Kirmanshah	11.3 x 2.2	675.00	395.00
Senna Kurd	19.3 x 6.3	1,500.00	875.00
Serebend	16.5 x 7.0	1,150.00	595.00
Hamadan	24.0 x 8.0	3,500.00	1,100.00
Carabagh	19.9 x 3.3	595.00	225.00
Serebend	16.6 x 6.3	1,150.00	385.00
Kilim	15.1 x 5.7	525.00	225.00
Carabagh	9.6 x 4.11	325.00	140.00
Fereghan	9.6 x 4.10	395.00	145.00
Hamadan	12.10 x 3.3	385.00	149.50
Souj-Bulak	11.10 x 2.8	375.00	149.50
Hamadan	16.2 x 3.2	375.00	195.00
Fereghan	31.0 x 4.10	2,950.00	1,125.00

## SEE THESE SENSATIONAL REDUCTIONS

### EXTRA-LARGE ANTIQUE ORIENTALS

Type	Size	Regularly	Sale
Sarouk	20.6 x 13.6	\$ 6,250.00	\$2,850.00
Sarouk	20.10 x 12.4	3,950.00	2,185.00
Bijar	21.6 x 12.10	3,750.00	1,850.00
Bijar	24.4 x 13.3	5,500.00	2,150.00
Fereghan	29.0 x 17.10	9,500.00	3,500.00
Fereghan	21.6 x 13.7	4,750.00	1,725.00
Kirmanshah	23.0 x 16.4	4,250.00	1,425.00
Kirmanshah	30.0 x 22.2	25,000.00	4,250.00
Aubusson	20.0 x 17.4	6,500.00	3,250.00
Aubusson	35.3 x 14.2	8,750.00	2,250.00
Bakhtiari	22.5 x 17.2	4,750.00	1,650.00
Moustaphi	27.6 x 16.2	8,750.00	2,150.00
Kirmanshah	27.9 x 18.4	13,500.00	2,150.00
Shah Abbas	20.0 x 16.4	4,750.00	1,850.00
Oushak	30.6 x 17.4	7,500.00	1,750.00
Muntaza	24.2 x 12.7	2,750.00	1,295.00

### PALACE-SIZE MODERN ORIENTALS

Type	Size	Regularly	Sale
Kerman	22.2 x 12.2	\$5,950.00	\$2,995.00
Kerman	20.0 x 12.3	3,500.00	1,985.00
Kerman	20.10 x 14.3	6,750.00	4,750.00
Sarouk	24.2 x 12.7	3,500.00	1,835.00
Sarouk	20.10 x 10.0	2,850.00	1,625.00
Sarouk	20.2 x 10.9	2,750.00	1,495.00
Sparta	31.0 x 14.11	3,550.00	950.00
Isfahan	31.0 x 15.5	5,850.00	1,675.00
Kazvine	20.0 x 10.0	2,500.00	1,495.00

ESTABLISHED 1890



\* All sizes approximate . . . all rugs subject to prior sale

### ANTIQUE ROOM-SIZE ORIENTALS

Type	Size	Regularly	Sale
Aubusson	19.0 x 14.0	\$5,500.00	\$2,150.00
Tabriz	11.6 x 8.8	1,275.00	695.00
Kerman	17.8 x 10.2	2,250.00	1,375.00
Agra	19.8 x 11.1	4,750.00	3,250.00
Muntaza	13.10 x 10.7	1,750.00	795.00
Chinese	12.0 x 9.0	1,075.00	425.00
Isfahan	18.4 x 11.6	3,250.00	1,295.00
Heriz	14.5 x 11.6	1,475.00	725.00
Kerman	13.5 x 9.10	1,425.00	795.00
Keshan	14.2 x 10.7	1,875.00	985.00
Aubusson	12.10 x 9.9	1,175.00	700.00
Serebend	19.6 x 8.0	3,500.00	995.00

**Colorful Antique Hamadans**  
4.0 x 2.6 were \$45.00  
**SALE \$27<sup>50</sup>**

### RARE ANTIQUE SQUARE SIZES

Type	Size	Regularly	Sale
Khorassan	18.5 x 16.4	\$4,250.00	\$1,285.00
Fereghan	14.7 x 13.7	2,750.00	1,295.00
Fereghan	16.10 x 14.8	3,500.00	2,150.00
Aubusson	19.0 x 18.0	4,750.00	2,000.00
Aubusson	17.4 x 17.0	4,500.00	2,000.00
Shah Abbas	18.0 x 16.0	3,850.00	1,425.00
Meles	12.7 x 11.0	1,250.00	795.00
Hamadan	13.4 x 13.3	3,250.00	1,395.00
Chinese	15.5 x 14.1	3,250.00	2,100.00
Keshan	8.9 x 7.9	1,750.00	1,125.00
Isfahan	9.7 x 9.3	1,650.00	925.00

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# Your

# LETTERS

## Debate Provides Background

For SAM HOTT, *Rotarian*  
High-School Teacher  
Bedford, Ohio

As you read this letter, I shall be on my way to Pakistan to teach for a year at Lawrence College in West Pakistan. I have had but a moment to glance at the debate on Kashmir in *THE ROTARIAN* for September, but I am putting it in my bag for leisurely reading on the way. I know it will provide helpful background for understanding some of the tremendous problems in that part of the world.

I became interested in the matter of teaching in Pakistan during my year as Chairman of the International Service Committee of my Club, one of the projects being the entertainment of students from other lands over the Christmas holidays. I have learned that as we grow in understanding on the local level, we find it easier to develop understanding on an international plane.

## You Are a Fleming

Says JOSEPH D. C. WILSON, *Rotarian*  
Clergyman  
Foley, Alabama

I believe someone slipped in the answer to the quiz in *Stripped Gears* for September [page 64]. If you are from Flanders, you are a Fleming, not a Flemish. Fleming is the noun, Flemish the adjective.

EDS. NOTE: Sharp-Eyed Reader Wilson is correct.

## A Face on the Rocks

Seen by DICK J. NELSON  
San Diego, California

Back in Wyoming where I grew up just over the line from the Black Hills there are some beautiful trout streams which I've whipped many a time. So I studied the cover of *THE ROTARIAN* for August with an appraising eye. I saw something in it that you may have missed. It's a face on the rocks [see cut]—as plain as the famous face on the bar-room floor. It's smiling too—smiling. I presume, at the nice one the fisherman has hooked.

EDS. NOTE: A how to Deadeye Dick from the Black Hills (Wyoming side). He's the only reader as far as we know who has spotted the amiable countenance.

## What's the Other Town?

Asks H. O. METCALFE, *Rotarian*  
Attorney-at-Law  
Marfa, Texas

Do you have an anti-Texas complex? ... The article *Presenting Rotary's New Leader*—Frank E. Spain, by M. Rudolph Norton [*THE ROTARIAN* for July], most carefully names all the Alabama towns wherein Frank spent his early days—and then "another over in Texas." We just wondered where the town might be

and further whether there may be some objections either from Frank or from the town to mentioning its name.

EDS. NOTE: Strictly no "objections" from anybody. The inadvertently slighted Texas City is Marshall.

## Any Keswick Man Knows Skiddaw

Reports J. B. CLARK, *Rotarian*  
Past Service  
Keswick, England

Through the kindness of Richmond Mayson, of Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, Canada, and an Immediate Past District Governor of Rotary International, each member of the Rotary Club of Keswick received a copy of the June issue of *THE ROTARIAN* with its cover reproduction of a photo of Skiddaw Mountain, under the shadow of which we in Keswick live.

Any Keswick man who lives anywhere in the world will be able to tell you all about it, though the cameraman found an unusual spot from which to take the view. The house in the foreground is Swinside Lodge, and if any readers are in this vicinity, they will get an excellent lunch or tea there. It is on the road around Derwentwater from Keswick, by Grange Bridge, and the base of Catbells.

## Son Sees Skiddaw

Reports MRS. VIVIAN E. ANDERSON  
Wife of *Rotarian*  
Herington, Kansas

I am not a Rotarian and I have never seen Cumberland, but I was most happy to "see" it as Clix Camera caught it [see cover of *THE ROTARIAN* for June]. My son, Jo E. Anderson, has studied in England this [Continued on page 61]



The day a rock smiled—from a detail of the front-cover illustration for *The Rotarian* for August (see letter).

THE ROTARIAN



# THIS ROTARY MONTH

NEWS NOTES FROM 35 EAST WACKER DRIVE, CHICAGO

**PRESIDENT.** As this issue was "closing," President Frank E. Spain and his wife, Margaret, were completing Rotary visits by motorcar in the Scandinavian countries. With their European tour at the halfway mark, they go next to Germany, The Netherlands, Belgium, France, Italy, Austria, and Switzerland. The Spains are scheduled to embark for the United States from Genoa, Italy, on October 6 aboard the "S. S. Constitution."

**U. N. WEEK.** Set by proclamation of Rotary's President (see page 8), United Nations Week in Rotary is October 21-27. Clubs around the globe will spearhead observances in their communities. From Rotary's Central Office to all Club Presidents has gone File Paper 705 outlining activities for the Week—plus a suggested radio script titled "What Price Peace?"

**NEW FELLOWS.** With plans completed for their year of study in other lands, the 90 Rotary Foundation Fellows for 1951-52 (see page 17) are now en route to the universities they have chosen. . . . The Foundation, incidentally, is now within \$210,000 of having received 3 million dollars since its inception. If the Foundation is to have a net worth of 2 million dollars at the end of this fiscal year (June 30, 1952), additional contributions of \$225,000 are necessary.

**MEETINGS.** Magazine Committee.....Oct. 25-26.....Chicago  
Finance Committee.....Oct. 29-31.....Chicago

**FLOOD DISASTER.** With reports still coming in from Rotary communities damaged in the Missouri Valley flood, the vast job of cleaning and rebuilding the muck-laden towns goes on. The story of Rotary aid as it stood at press time is told on page 48.

**CONVENTIONS AHEAD.** They take long-range arranging, do Rotary's international Conventions. To do some, two groups of Rotarians met in New York City recently. One was a portion of the 1952 Convention Committee, headed by Frank J. Brennar, of Canada, planning Rotary's annual meeting to be held in Mexico City, Mexico, May 25-29. The other was the 1953 North American Transportation Committee, Chairmanned by A. Z. Baker, of the U.S.A.

**CONVENTION GONE.** Now being filled are orders for the 184-page "streamlined" book that tells the story of Rotary's Atlantic City Convention—the addresses, legislative action, and pictorial coverage of many high lights. Already mailed are copies to each Rotary Club. Additional copies: \$1 each.

**LONG SERVICE.** To its 20th staff member with 25 years or more service, the Secretariat, as is its custom, recently awarded a Rotary emblem ring. Computed was this figure: These 20 staff members represent a total of 581 years of service to Rotary International.

**VITAL STATISTICS.** On August 27 there were 7,378 Clubs and an estimated 349,000 Rotarians. New and readmitted Clubs since July 1, 1951, totalled 28.

## The Object of Rotary:

To encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

(1) The development of acquaintances as an opportunity for service.  
(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal business and community life.  
(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

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# The Editors' WORKSHOP

SEVERAL things give our debate-of-the-month a special timeliness. One is that it appears just ahead of National Newspaper Week, October 1-8 (in the U.S.A.), during which editors and publishers will stress freedom of the press as a basic principle of democracy. . . . Another is that—with the Social Committee of the Economic and Social Council having voted in mid-August not to call a world meeting to draft and sign a freedom-of-information convention—the problem reverts to the General Assembly of the U. N. . . . Are your Club programs for October all set? May we suggest, that starting with the views of Messrs. Binder and Noriega, two of your members could stage a lively, informative debate . . . one that might throw light on why it's so plagued hard for 60 nations to agree on so seemingly simple a matter as what is news and where it can go.

WE JOIN Harvey Jacobs in raising a cup of sweet cider to Autumn, most delicious of the seasons . . . yet hasten to acknowledge that in many lands where this is read October is not Autumn at all—but rather Winter melting into Spring or Spring drying into Summer. Perhaps it will all balance up, however. In a month soon to come, when northern readers will be shovelling drifts of cold white crystals out of their driveways, the cover of this Magazine will show some very lush tropic verdure—perfectly seasonal for a good many other readers.

THAT COMING COVER is one element in a series of features focused on Mexico that will thread through every issue from this one in your hands to that for next May. For Mexico City, as you know, will play host to Rotary's 1952 Convention, May 25-29. Last month President Spain gave you the "official call." This month you can look in on the craftsmen of Michoacán . . . or start your Spanish lessons. Next month a fellow Rotarian of yours relates some singular Mexican adventures in understanding . . . and John Frederick chats about books that can enrich your Mexican travels. Following issues will bring you articles and photos about everything from what to see, do, and eat in Mexico to how it comes that in *mañana* land they are now shooting up skyscrapers not tomorrow but last night! Readers who clip-and-save ought to have a sizable scrapbook on Mexico filled from these pages by next May. And that's a good idea, isn't it? To start one?

NOTE to our loyal friends—the pen pals, salt-cellar collectors, philatelists, and others who read and use our Hobby Directory each month: For the first time in many, many years it isn't here this time. Spatial pressures squeezed it out. November will see it back—along with our regular Foundation Contributions feature and the Kiver-to-Kiver Klub, which suffered the same fate.

AS HE tells how Rotarians helped some New England and Canadian youths stage a Model U. N. Assembly, Charles Kinney alludes to a paper Rotary International has published on the subject. It's titled *Steps in Arranging a Little U. N.*—File paper No. 713 . . . and this is what it looks like. It's free for the asking from Rotary International, 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A. . . . as are some 200 other papers and program outlines on a rich variety of Rotary and related subjects.



THE EDITORIAL EYE drowsed momentarily last month . . . and let an item say that so-and-so holds senior active classification. @!#!%!! As everybody knows, there is no such thing. There is senior active membership, to be sure, and that's what the item should have said. Sorry if it confused you. Maybe it's time for another *Little Lesson in Kinds of Membership—and Classifications*, the like of which we have presented several times, but this time aimed less at you than at us.

THOUSANDS of young people will study in lands not their own during the next nine months. Upward of 25,000 from all parts of the globe will be within the U. S. alone. Surely all this is to the good. Yet a man long associated with International Houses asserts that around the world there are prominent men who are forever embittered against the "foreign" land they studied in. Why? Because they were ignored or even socially excluded. . . . Ninety young men and women to whom this will never happen are those pictured on pages 17-19—our Rotary Foundation Fellows now out-bound for a year's adventures in, first, understanding and, second, education. It won't happen to them because of you and your Club, which is fine. . . . But what of all the other students without these ready-made friendships? Who will remember them?—Eds.

# ABOUT OUR CONTRIBUTORS



Small

At 11, JOE AUSTELL SMALL had plans for his own outdoor magazine. Ten years later he began putting them to work, and is still doing so as editor and publisher of *Western Sportsman*. When the out-of-doors beckons, he doffs his editor's eye shade, dons his helmet, and heads for adventure. He is a Texan.

To keep himself "rut free," ABRAHAM SEGAL, a Philadelphia, Pa., high-school English teacher, writes articles, mysteries, and stories for juveniles. By doing so, he says, he "gets around, meets many hard-working people." He has three children, likes chess.



Segal

Ex-reporter and ex-magazine editor DON WHARTON turned to free lancing some 15 years ago. Since then he has written for many U. S. periodicals. He lives in New York City, has two daughters, likes surf swimming.



Wharton

STUART COVINGTON sold his first writing at 17. Now he is a full-time free lancer in Columbus, Miss., with varied newspaper experience behind him.

Another ex-reporter is JOHN WICKLEIN, now an editor for *Electrical World* magazine. He holds degrees in journalism from Rutgers and Columbia Universities, writes in his spare hours. A new homeowner in Bloomfield, N. J., he finds decorating keeps the man of the house busy. So do two babies.



Wicklein

The pleasures of HARVEY C. JACOBS include writing and teaching (he does both at

Franklin College in Indiana), playing the piano (especially at his Rotary meetings), watching basketball, and hiking with his wife and two boys.



Jacobs

CHARLES B. KINNEY, JR., a Plymouth, N. H., Rotarian, is a dean at Plymouth Teachers College. . . . BART McDOWELL is a Rotarian staffman.

The cover photo was taken by EVA LUOMA.

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# To Restrict It Endangers All Other Freedoms

Says CARROLL BINDER

**T**HE right to seek, receive, and impart information without governmental or any other control is one of the most precious of all freedoms. Without such freedom of information no other freedom can be secure and there can be very little progress toward greater knowledge or better ways of life.

This concept is so much a part of the American way of life that it is hard for most Americans to realize how other nations exist without it, or why some Governments wish to impose restrictions upon our freedoms.



Carroll Binder is director of the editorial pages of the Minneapolis (Minn.) Tribune. A former foreign correspondent, he recently served as United States delegate on the 15-nation U. N. committee writing the much debated convention on freedom of information.

We believe in our free principles and practices to such an extent that we would like to universalize them. We believe other peoples would benefit from freedom of speech and of the press as we benefit. We also realize that our own freedom of information would be more secure if a similar degree of freedom obtains elsewhere.

Our mediums of information—and that means our radio, television, films, books, and periodicals of every description as well as our daily newspapers—cannot

give Americans a complete version of what goes on abroad if there are restrictions on what they learn and communicate.

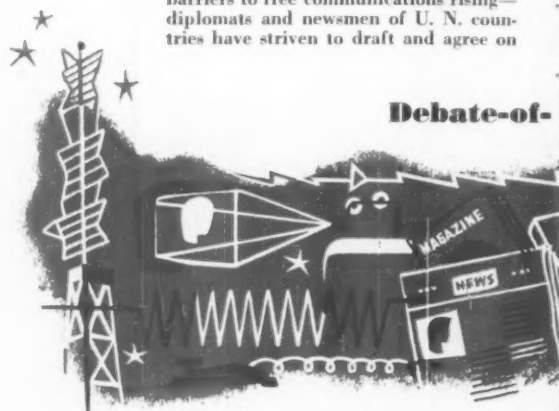
Without comprehensive and truthful information about what goes on abroad the American people cannot make wise judgments as to what our Government should and should not do. Since under our system of government such judgments are made ultimately by the citizenry, and since what the United States does or does not do affects the security and well-being of the whole world to a larger degree than ever previously was the case, the importance of full and accurate information should be apparent to everyone. When a nation exercises as much power for good or ill as the United States exercises today, a right or a wrong basic decision has far-reaching consequences for others as well as for Americans. It may even affect the course of civilization.

This is written to call attention to the responsibilities which go with great political, economic, and military power and not in a sense of arrogance. It could be said with equal truth of Russia, which has been cast in just as responsible a rôle as the United States at this stage of history, and of course it was true of other major powers in other eras.

In Russia, however, decisions affecting the whole world are made by a dozen men comprising the So-

# Freedom of

Is there a basic and world-wide right to the free interchange of news and views? Ever since World War II—with political barriers to free communications rising—diplomats and newsmen of U. N. countries have striven to draft and agree on



viet dictatorship rather than as in the United States by an electorate of more than 50 million which must depend upon mass communications for most of its information.

Americans have another interest in the preservation and extension of existing freedoms of information. Such principles and practices can flourish and be secure only if they are widely prevalent. It is an old truism that if counterfeit or debased currency circulates widely, good currency goes into hiding. Free principles and practices likewise have a hard time surviving in any society or era in which restrictive principles become more and more prevalent.

Such considerations underlay efforts initiated about seven years ago by the United States Government at the behest of the American press to persuade other Governments to lower barriers to the free flow of information between and within countries. It was hoped to extend the sort of information practices prevailing in the United States to other countries by international compact.

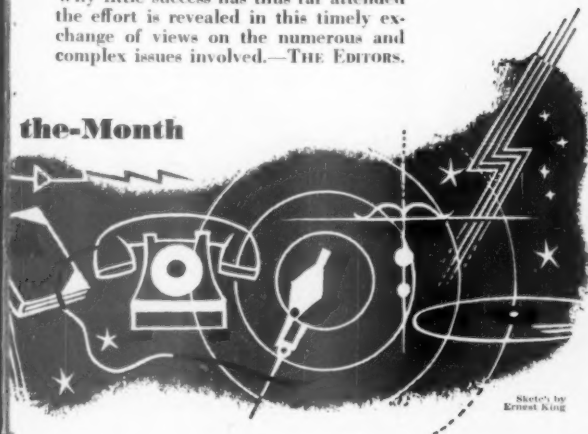
It was hoped to assure the right to obtain and transmit information from abroad without hindrance in the form of restrictions upon the movement of persons seeking information or censorship. It was hoped to assure the right of scholars, scientists, and everyday citizens freely to seek and receive information about their work and about new methods of work without respect to national boundaries. It was hoped to assure freedom of people abroad to receive news reports, films, periodicals, radio broadcasts, and books from the United [Continued on page 58]



# Information

a convention acknowledging such a right—the right of freedom of information. Why little success has thus far attended the effort is revealed in this timely exchange of views on the numerous and complex issues involved.—THE EDITORS.

the-Month



## It's a Freedom Requiring Defense against Abuse

Says RAUL NORIEGA

TO THE common man living in a democratic atmosphere where institutions and laws normally regulate social life and relations between the individual and the State, freedom of information is no problem. He sees newspapers and books published without censors, and broadcasting and cinematographic industries at work without apparent limitations.

But once in a while he may read in newspapers of an investigation against a monopolistic control by an individual or by a corporation of the informative channels; or he may hear of accusations that political influences or mercantile partnerships intend to manage arbitrarily the policies of a publication; or he may learn about complaints of the radio, television, or cinema industries against the censorship affecting them. Still more on occasions he even hears about freedom of teaching being restricted.

If the common citizen is unapprehensive, all such news will affect him less than the flight of a mosquito. But he should be alerted to its significance. For freedom of information as the basis of all insti-

tutional development within democracies and the information channels, popularly known as the Fourth Estate, integrated with the executive, legislative, and judicial branches, is what makes possible a democratic government. If the means of information are not independent, or are corrupted, the whole architecture of a democratic State will be weakened and may fall.

Wherever informative channels are subject to open or hidden controls, or wherever there are barriers to free intercourse of information with the exterior, either there already exists some form of dictatorship or the so-called democracy is an amiable comedy.

And we must wonder: Should freedom of information at home be of less importance to citizens than the flight of a mosquito? Of what importance is it to them that in the distant antipodes an absolutist regime denies freedom of information and opinion, or that it allows the press, radio, television, theater, and cinema to exist only in the narrow and rigid way convenient to its own dictatorial interests?

But let those same unapprehensive citizens reflect a moment and they will feel as concerned about freedom of information and international protection of news transmission as any press association!

Democracy, let us remember, is a system which has just begun to write a chapter in the history of mankind. Its first great and effective experiment began less than 200 years ago with the birth of the United States and with the French Revolution. Democratic principles, though vigorous, are not yet sufficiently strong or resilient to cope with the ancient practices of absolutism which cover tens of centuries before and after the advent of Christ. Constant vigilance is, therefore, necessary to stay the hands of those who would weaken or abolish freedom of expression, religion, thought, association, teaching, work, and movement.

We also should remember the natural tendency of every government body to abuse its own power. Even in good faith, with the avowed purpose of defending democracy, it may sever the liberties or limit them by the influence of fear or political interests of groups holding political power. Moreover, the example of dictatorships could corrupt and sicken regimes which previously were respectful of their democratic tradition.

This is why freedom of information has a rôle of foremost importance in the United Nations. For just as in the life of a nation freedom of information is the foundation of all other liberties, so in international affairs it is the basis of the good interrelationship and an essential to the mechanism of world order.

Thus, in Geneva, under the patronage of the U. N., was inaugurated the Conference on Freedom of Information. Three projects were developed and also a series of important [Continued on page 60]



A distinguished Mexican journalist, lawyer, and diplomat, Dr. Raul Noriega was long managing editor of *El Nacional*, Mexico City daily paper. As Mexico's alternate delegate to the U. N. (1947-50), he headed two Commissions on Freedom of Information. He is now Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.



# Let's Be POSITIVE... about

ONE Wednesday noon a few months ago I attended a meeting of my own Rotary Club in Santiago, Chile—a pleasure I have had only infrequently in the past six years. Asked to speak, I found my theme in a certain aspect of Rotary itself: its effort to promote positive, constructive attitudes toward all issues of public interest, to be *for* something rather than merely against something else.

As I have known Rotary through the years, I have seen it work through its aims and activities to develop group cooperation which, through service, goodwill, and social solidarity, enriches the life of the community, whether it be one's own city or the world.

Thus, as I talked with my fellow Rotarians of Santiago, I spoke of the pressing need to abandon the habit, so deeply rooted in many countries, of getting together to

*A view of the U. N., now six years old,*

*citing the power of constructiveness.*

combat something or someone, and to develop instead the spirit of rallying in support of ideas and projects that appeal to everyone. The cause of peace, surely, is one of these to which we can all pledge our loyalty, broadening the human partnership in the affairs of the world to achieve it.

To enlist the support of peoples everywhere we must give nations and individuals the clear feeling that they belong, with full equal rights, in the world community, and that international cooperation will help them, through technical assistance in every field of material and spiritual interest, to become full-fledged shareowners in

the business of building a better, more peaceful world for everyone.

In the six brief years of its existence the United Nations has been trying to promote this positive method of building international peace and security despite the tremendous pressure of critical events. Though these latter take spectacular priority in all mass media-information channels, obscuring constructive gains, yet progress has been made in the right direction. The manner in which joint military action for collective security was achieved to repel aggression in Korea is one of the most hopeful events in world history.

No one can look at the present state of world affairs without sober realization of the difficulties to be overcome to achieve what the ordinary people of all countries so ardently wish for—a decent life, with home, work, food and shelter, freedom and opportunity to develop their own way of thought and faith, and—above all—security from the threat of war.

It is not only the aggression in Korea, or the gap between "East" and "West," or the tensions in Iran or Kashmir or other parts of the world that have to be dealt with. Mankind still has some age-old enemies to master. Natural disasters such as flood, drought, disease, and pests still exact costly toll, not only in material damage, but in human life.

Whole areas of the world are still underdeveloped, which means all too often that their populations are underprivileged. Millions of humans exist on the starvation line. The number of homeless

## U. N. Week in Rotary

### A PROCLAMATION

THE establishment of the United Nations on October 24, 1945, launched a world effort to foster international understanding, goodwill, and peace.

Much has been achieved. Tremendous efforts go forward all over the world. The objectives of the United Nations bespeak the hopes of all the peoples of the world.

These hopes can be realized only through the informed and resolute influence of public opinion in all countries.

Accordingly, I invite every Rotary Club in the world to join in a vigorous program of public enlightenment concerning the goals, achievements, and tasks of the United Nations, and I proclaim the week of October 21-27 as UNITED NATIONS WEEK for Rotary International.

*Frank B. Spain*

President, Rotary International

AN INTERNATIONAL SERVICE FEATURE

# PEACE

By **BENJAMIN A. COHEN**

*Assistant Secretary General of the  
United Nations for Public Information*

children in the world also runs into the millions. Three-quarters of the adult population of the world have no formal education. Slavery has still to be eradicated in some areas and human rights given full meaning in others.

These are terrible facts, but they should be regarded as a challenge to our minds and hearts to find a remedy, not as grounds for despair.

They are world-wide problems which need to be tackled with global techniques. They require active participation of all peoples, through their Governments or their private organizations.

"Combined operations" was the name given during World War II to those feats of teamwork in which units of land, sea, and air forces, often belonging to many different countries, successfully cooperated to crack an enemy position which, without that combination of effort, would have proved impregnable.

The "combined operation" tactic, applied to the no less dramatic and challenging objectives of peace, can be equally effective. It is the method of international co-operation. It is a tool for human progress. It is what the United Nations has to offer to its 60 member countries, their peoples, and the world at large.

Conscious that still far too many people know far too little about the world organization, I sometimes ask individuals I meet what it is they picture when they think of the United Nations.

To some it means the new permanent U. N. headquarters building that has added a tall and original structure to the Manhattan skyline.

Others [Continued on page 56]



Heading the U. N.'s 300-man department bracketing press, radio, films, and publications, Benjamin Alberto Cohen was born in Concepción, Chile, there began a notable career as a newsmen. From it he turned to diplomacy, serving Chile as Ambassador to Bolivia and Venezuela. Sidelights: reads a book a day and can still operate a linotype.

Photo: United Nations—Dept. of Public Information

**Charles B. Kinney, Jr., Tells How**

## The 'U.N. Assembly' Meets in Plymouth



*Flags of United Nations lands flank the walk to Plymouth College's Mary Lyon Hall.*

***In New Hampshire, students step into statesmen's shoes for this model session, sponsored by a Rotary District.***



*"United Nations guards," recruited from Plymouth High School, wear snappy uniforms to tend to their official charges.*

**E**VERYTHING is ready. The flags of all the member nations are at last in place around the hall. The rows of desks have been trued up. The national placards lean in their slotted bases. On the two-tiered dais officials and clerks have finished sorting papers out of brief cases . . . and 110 representatives of the 60 United Nations are pouring noisily into the great chamber.

Rising from the president's chair the delegate from Iran picks up the gavel, raps it steadily for a dozen counts. The buzz of conversation dies and the delegates settle

themselves with a rustle of papers. The first plenary session of the General Assembly, meeting in Plymouth, New Hampshire, has come to order.

Procedural matters come first. Then, with the floor open to the world, the delegate from Nationalist China springs to his feet wanting to know "How much longer must we endure this Western trade with the Chinese Red regime?" Answers pop all around the room. One by one, other ex-

plosive issues come up: "Pakistan must have water rights!" . . . "I move a review of the MacArthur dismissal!" . . . "Germany should be rearmed!" . . . "Let's redouble our efforts in Korea!" All the while a hard-working Secretariat records the debates, and technical advisors help unsnarl parliamentary problems.

All this happened on the first day we brought the United Nations to Plymouth. It was not, of course, the real General Assembly (which, incidentally, was to begin its sixth meeting on November

AN INTERNATIONAL SERVICE FEATURE

6 in Paris, France). No, it was a "Model General Assembly," a "Little U. N.," and it was sponsored by Rotary District 286 and Plymouth Teachers College. All 110 of our diplomats were youngsters from 56 high schools in that District—which covers Vermont and part of New Hampshire in the U. S. and southern Quebec in Canada.

We were staging this simulated Assembly to encourage teen-age interest in the way the U. N. works. True, our idea wasn't brand new. Rotary Clubs have organized "little U. N.'s" in Hillsdale, Michigan; Walla Walla, Washington; and other places. In fact, Rotary International has a leaflet on how to go about setting up this type of model U. N. meeting. But one thing we were agreed upon: we were going to play the idea for all it was worth and make this as real a mock U. N. session as anyone ever saw. When it was all over and a senior high-school boy said to me, "Now I just want to get this straight before I go home: There wasn't any offi-

cial connection between this and the real U. N., was there?"—well, we felt we'd done it.

Ever since, questions about the project have rained down on us like, "What did people in towns round about think of it?" Busloads of observers came to watch our spirited Assembly.

Another question: "How long did it take to organize?" Six weeks, but more time is better.

And, finally, "How did you plan it?" Here is where you may settle back while I tell you the story behind the story of Plymouth's Model Assembly.

First, somebody has to get the idea and start "talking it"—as did President Howard Jones, of Plymouth Teachers College, and some of his faculty members. President Jones, not just incidentally, is a member of Plymouth Rotary.

Next you outline your program and its cost. We planned a three-day meeting—and, knowing of Rotary's fine record of disseminating information on the United Nations—we thought next of our District



*The delegates raise hands to vote on agenda.*



*"Imperialism!" shouts the Soviet delegate.*

*Discussing the important question of German rearmament, the delegate from France rises to a point of order, questioning some procedure.*



The Chilean delegate urges support of U. N. action in Korea, as another delegate studies a handbook on procedure. . . . (Below) Rotary leaders and distinguished visitors attend the banquet. L. W. Knight, President of the Plymouth Club and toastmaster, is at right.



A lighter moment for the diplomats is "Cafe Internationale," a fellowship mixer held for delegates the first night.

Governor, then Edwin Cederholm. To him and to the Chairman of the District International Service Committee, Lloyd Squier, of Waterbury, Vermont, we showed our outline. District 286 therewith joined the College as a sponsor.

For the next five weeks things hummed. We lined up our Assembly Hall, dormitory rooms, and volunteer typists for our Secretariat. We invited high schools all over the District to send delegates. And through International Service Committees, we urged Clubs to pay each delegate's \$15 registration fee—which covered room and board.

Lining up speakers came next, and we felt lucky indeed to get King Gordon, of the U. N. Secretariat; Dr. Benjamin Brown, Deputy Secretary General of the U. S. Mission to the U. N.; and two officials of New Hampshire—the Speaker of the House of Representatives, Lane Dwinell, and Commissioner of Education Hilton C. Buley.

A few days before the sessions started, I had the pleasure, as dean of the College, of accompanying ten young members of our campus International Relations Club on a visit to U. N. headquarters in New York—which made them good technical consultants for our production. Whenever possible—and this was important—we gave our young delegates an advance chance to choose the country they wanted to represent. And they went at it! Burrowing into magazines and reports, they learned all about their adopted nations . . . before arriving. The last few days were full ones, but on the day our "Iranian" delegate rapped for order, everything was ready.

"Now," you ask, "once it started, how much help did all you wise college 'profs' and businessmen give the kids?"

The answer is, "As little as possible." They untangled their own problems, heard their own committee reports, passed their own resolutions—and learned about the U. N. by *doing* a close approximation of what it does.

My fellow Rotarians and I aren't shouting it from the housetops, but can you guess who learned the most when the "U. N. Assembly" met in Plymouth? Shhh! We did!



# Autumn

By HARVEY C. JACOBS  
Rotarian, Franklin, Ind.

**AUTUMN**, the dictionary says, is the season of the year between Summer and Winter, "sometimes called Fall."

And the encyclopedia tries to be more scientific: "It extends from the Autumnal equinox, September 22, to the Winter solstice, December 22."

A dull season for dictionary and encyclopedia makers, I take it. What is Autumn? We asked the question the other night when the dancing flames of our campfire had relaxed, weary and spent, to glowing embers, and the tall straight trees whispered uneasily—gaunt premonitions of a season come a-dying.

You can't say it's "betwixt and between," as the dictionary feebly excuses itself. That's no better than defining the Atlantic Ocean as a "body of water between Alejezar, Portugal, and Red Gap, Virginia." This would hardly satisfy those who have seen it.

What is Autumn? Well, it's a blending of star dust and ripe paw-paws, of moon glow and walnut juice.

It is tramping over hills and mountains, wading to your knees in fallen leaves, being knee deep in death and finding nothing unpleasant.

It is broken corn blades in the wind, trailing long lines of spider-webs—floating lazily out to foul a luckless invasion. It is the call of the lonely quail perched on a post for one last timid plea.

It is the nocturnal symphony of a million crickets—plucking, tuning, and bowing. Concerto for E-string.

It is skuffing down a country lane and smelling ragweed and goldenrod. It is throwing walnuts at tree trunks. Now look at your hands. It is apple cider in one hand, pumpkin pie in the other.

It is lying on your back in the sun and watching a crow formation, black pursuit models, gang up for a swift rout. It is the ominous rustling of Summer-garmented trees buckled for one final fling.

It is a new moon split clean as a shaving, curled up on the western sky before the sun has gone out. It is cottony clouds drifting aimlessly to nowhere.

It is blue haze over blushing hills, long fingers of fog caressing the valleys in the early morning, and pale smoke breaking the chill.

It is the dull clunk of ripe apples falling to the ground; slowly, one by one, as a Summer lifetime ends. It is squirrels chattering on a hickory limb. Ripping bark. Carrying. Cracking. Chewing. And more carrying. Social Security.

It is children clutching books to their eager bodies and new experiences to their souls. It is a picnic on Saturday, freedom in young voices, the creak of a swing, and "hot dogs" sizzling on a stick.

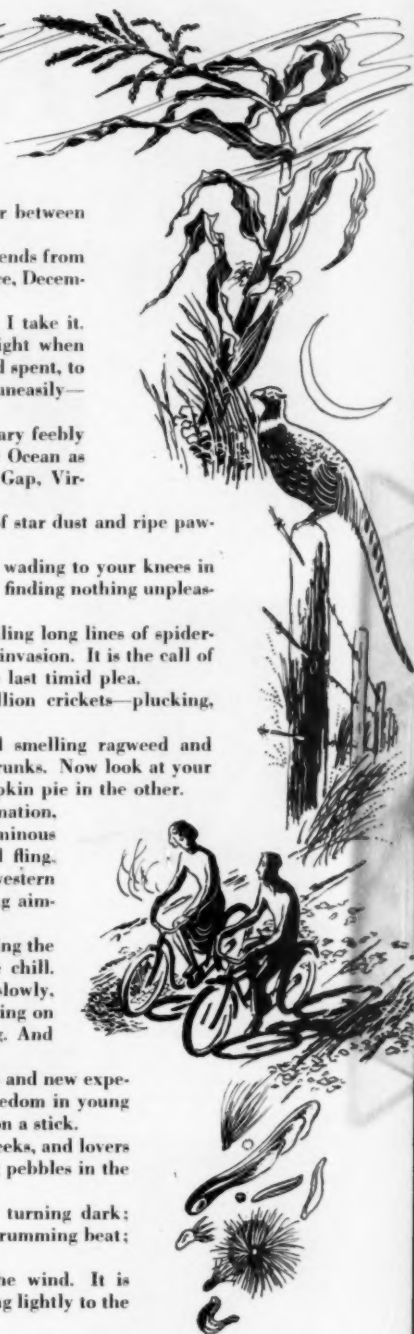
It is bicycling in the park, wind blowing on tan cheeks, and lovers touching hands. It is wading in a cool brook, tossing pebbles in the quiet inlets, and sending sticks down to the sea.

It is sunlight strained through pale clouds; pale turning dark; dark turning darker. It is rain on the roof, a slow, drumming beat; beating the Last Movement—Finale.

It is a weary flower stem leaning away from the wind. It is ragged, faded petals ("What beauty," we said) settling lightly to the earth from which they were born.

They bear no fanfare, no eulogy, no tears.

This is Autumn—life dying that it might live again.





# ROTARIANS in the NEWS

Saluting nine men honored

by their crafts or nations.

Prince Dhani Nivat (left), of Bangkok, Thailand, has been named Regent of his kingdom in the absence of Thailand's King, who is in Switzerland. The Prince was the 1950-51 Rotary Governor of his District.

Venancio Deulofeu, of Buenos Aires, Argentina (right), has been elected to the presidency of the Association of Argentina for the Progress of Science.



George H. Aull, of Anderson, S. C., has been chosen president of the American Farm Economic Association, an organization comprised of 2,000 members.



Raymond H. Barrows (at left), of San Francisco, Calif., has been appointed executive director of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.



Douglas T. Neale (left), of Philadelphia, Pa., head of three Schoettle companies, is now the National Paper Box Manufacturers Association's president.

H. G. Blakeslee (right), of Chicago, Ill., is now a member of the board of directors of the National Association of Food Equipment Manufacturers.



Otto H. Fischer (right), of Oakland, Calif., was elected to the presidency of the Diesel Engine Manufacturers Association at its Chicago convention.



Charles I. Morton (left), of Raleigh, N. C., is now serving as president of the American Association of Railroad Superintendents. It has 1,400 members.



L. C. Allman, Past President of the Rotary Club of Detroit, Mich., heads the Truck-Trailers Manufacturers Association as its newly chosen president.



Dr. Anderson . . . at his laden desk . . .



...Out promoting better farming...



...Checking with wife, Mildred, on his column copy.

## Meet Dr. 'Wick'

# HE CURES HIS PATIENTS' PROBLEMS

THE flickering light of a kerosene lamp painted grotesque silhouettes on the walls of the shabby room in which the pale woman lay. Young Dr. William H. Anderson looked from the bare cupboard to a row of medicine bottles that lined the mantel.

"I can get you well," he told the woman, "but I'll need more than the contents of those bottles. Look for me tomorrow."

Early the next morning he was knocking at the door of the ramshackle dwelling. In his arms was a sack bulging with groceries purchased with his own meager funds. Spreading the food on the table, he told his patient, "Eat three square meals a day and fol-

low the directions of this prescription. If you do, you'll be on the mend in a little while."

Though his patient recovered, her plight bothered the young Booneville, Mississippi, doctor. Many families in Prentiss County faced the same dire poverty he had encountered in her rude backwoods home, and Dr. Anderson set about to find a remedy. When his diagnosis was completed, it listed these cures: new industries to provide jobs, improved roads to promote trade, better farming, adequate schools, health education, and more doctors.

Rotarian "Wick" Anderson had then no clear idea how his ambitious plans were to be accomplished. But today, a quarter century later, he has sparked his neighbors to action and has seen all these goals achieved.

A prosperous, growing county seat of 3,285 citizens, Booneville now boasts a huge cheese plant which fattens the purses of 1,300 farmers annually, two garment factories employing some 500 men and women, and a canning center. Prentiss County is networked with good roads, and its people are proud of their consolidated school and junior college at Booneville. For the schools, Dr. Anderson waged a heart-and-soul

struggle through personal efforts and the columns of the Booneville *Independent*, a weekly newspaper he once owned and now edits with his pretty wife, Mildred, a former schoolteacher.

When Booneville's modern 50-bed hospital was opened in 1949, it crowned the doctor's long campaign for one. For 15 years he had bought up land for the hospital, then sold the tract to the hospital organization for much less than the cost to him.

The way hasn't always been easy, however. Some of the projects the doctor spearheaded required years to accomplish, while others faced extinction after they were won. When a move developed to abolish the county agent's post, he fought for this farm need—and won.

Through his editorials and feature articles, Editor Anderson keeps subscribers posted on subjects ranging from prenatal care to proper diet. To those he cannot reach through his newspaper, "Wick" Anderson goes in person, discussing at meetings in country schools, churches, and crossroads stores ways to stay healthy.

After serving for 14 years as county health officer, Dr. Ander-

... And starting a call with daughter.



Photos: Noel Davis



# Library for Free

**MARTINSBURG** was fortunate. It had just about all the good things a little town of 1,560 should have—except one. Prosperous and progressive, this clean small community of central Pennsylvania did lack a community library.

True, there'd been talk of starting one. Blair M. Bice, young editor of the weekly *Herald*, had long cherished the dream. Through spirited editorials, this Martinsburg Rotarian had tried to rouse interest, and there had been several attempts to launch a free library. Nothing, however, had come of them.

But when petite Jane Hoyt came to town, the dream began to take shape. Jane was college-bred and a full-fledged librarian. Besides, she was young and beautiful, and bubbling with enthusiasm for Blair Bice's idea. So, in no time at all, the two of them mapped out a library organization and assembled a board of directors consisting of a minister, a dentist, a doctor's wife, a teacher, a salesman, a housewife—and a poetess!

At once the various clubs of the town sat up and took notice. One donated an upper room in the Municipal Building. The Community Chest came through with a check for much-needed supplies. A table went in and stacks went up. Meanwhile, donations of books began pouring in. Beloved books, dog-eared from much handling, but still good to read. Old books, ranging from the classical to the comic. New ones in their vivid jackets.

And now came the best part of it all! Women all over town began offering their help free. Girls of every age, bright-eyed young matrons, busy homemakers—most of them entirely unschooled in the mechanics of preparing books for circulation but eager to learn. With her gift of drawing people together, Jane Hoyt started giving evening classes in library science, introducing the novices to the details of the Dewey decimal system, and the card catalog.

Then came opening day! People swarmed in in happy droves, and while chatting, munching cookies, and sipping the punch, they browsed among the long shelves crowded with food for the mind and spirit and heart.

For several years now Martinsburg's free community library has been going full tilt. Climb the stairs just any day and the healthy buzz of children's voices greets you at the entrance to the bright and busy room. And a new and interesting face always presides at the circulation desk, which is a pleasant variation



*Martinsburg's Hoyt and Bice—library pioneers.*

in itself. Every Saturday afternoon there's a story hour—conducted by two of our women who have a special way with children: Mrs. Jane Daugherty and Miss Lula Brumbaugh, a retired schoolteacher. All the scores of women who help, do so without thought of pay—serving under lovely, brainy Luella Keller, who has succeeded Jane Hoyt, now one of our young matrons interested in using the facilities of the library for her own children.

But of course everyone knows that the community library might still be only a dream had it not been for the drive of one determined man, Blair Bice, who thinks of that editorial pen he wields as one of the best instruments ever devised to serve his fellow-men.

—Mary Ellen Jackson

son aided in organizing the county's first full-time health department. And when Mississippi's fund for the indigent sick was taking shape, he helped get it through the legislature.

But in ministering to the masses, he has never neglected the individual. When a patient is on the way to recovery but is despondent, the doctor pours out what he calls "mental medicine." There was the worried victim of arrested tuberculosis, too weak to work and faced with supporting a large family. "Turn that smokehouse of yours into a store, and lie down on a cot in the back when you aren't serving customers," Dr. Anderson advised him. The man did so, regained his health, retired with a nest egg.

Along with human rehabilitation, the doctor has coupled rehabilitation of the economic kind. At his own expense he developed a 1,500-acre timber preserve where farmers could study forest conservation and production.

While still a husky farm boy in Mississippi, young "Wick" announced to his 11 brothers and sisters his intention to become a doctor. His first brush with the profession came at 13 when he sealed the gaping wound of a gored calf, using his mother's needle and thread.

At 17 he interrupted his education to help make the family living when his father's health failed. As a result, he was 22 before he finished high school—the only member of the senior class. When he failed to win a college scholarship by a third of a point, he "horse traded" his way into the University of Mississippi by swapping a horse, five cows, and a calf for other animals which he sold to pay his tuition. When he finished medical school at Tulane University, he was offered a medical post in New Orleans, Louisiana, but he turned to Booneville, where he felt he was needed more.

Although a recent illness diminished somewhat his amazing vitality, Dr. Anderson still goes every Friday to his Rotary meetings, and continues to seek the better life for the people he has served as friend and physician for more than 30 years.

—STUART COVINGTON

THE ROTARIAN

# Rotary's 90 New Ambassadors

*The Foundation Fellows for 1951-52.*

*They will study abroad, new world bonds closer*

**H** E'S an alert scholar from the U. S. Midwest and an amateur boxing champion. Last year, in his final term of college, he arranged his classes to fit his roommate's schedule. He did it so that he could guide his friend around the campus. His roommate was blind.

This chap—this young man with the good brain and good heart—is one of the 90 Rotary Foundation Fellows for 1951-52 pictured on this and following pages. He typifies qualities Rotary's Foundation Fellowships Committee sought as it sifted application forms from young students all over the world: graduate students, aged 20 to 29, fitted by intelligence, language proficiency, and outlook to study for a year in

a country which is not their own.

Your new crop of Fellows is the biggest yet. It brings to 284 the number of young men and women who have received Fellowship grants (\$1,800 to \$3,400). Those checks for \$10 or \$20,000 that you and your neighbors have given are helping a boy from the Saar study economics in Switzerland, a French youth to learn about geology in Canada, a young Finnish doctor to study medicine in the U. S. Just as important, all these outstanding young people will be making friends. They will help to explain their own lands to peoples across borders and oceans. And when they return home, they will have a clear and lasting appreciation of other peoples to interpret to their own countrymen.



Louis A. Albini, of Toms River, N. J., will study literature at San Marcos University in Peru. (Sponsor: Seaside, N. J.)



Edwin H. Amend, of Rocky Ford, Colo., will major in agricultural subjects at Edinburgh University in Scotland.



Guillermo Amezaga A. La Punta, Peru, will study engineering at the University of Toronto. (Sponsor: Callao, Peru.)



Henry V. Andersen, of Aarhus, Denmark, will major in American drama and theater production at a U. S. A. university.



Ricardo Benedetti G. of Cartagena, Colombia, will attend the University of Rome, Italy, to study political economics.



Thomas B. Benjamin of Wallasey, England, will do research work in acoustics at Yale University, New Haven, Connecticut.



Richard L. Bethesda, of Newport News, Va., will study German literature at the University of Marburg in Germany.



Lionel N. Brown, of Wolverhampton, England, will study law at "U" of Lyons, France. (Sponsor: Willenhall, England.)



Polly McRee Brown, of Kosciusko, Miss., will study German drama at the University of Zurich, in Switzerland.



G. P. G. Butler, of Auckland, New Zealand, will study German literature at the University of Heidelberg in Germany.



T. H. R. Cashmore, of Wakefield, England, will take work in social science at the University of North Carolina.



David S. Chendle, of Ft. William, Ont., Canada, will study law at Cambridge University in Cambridge, England.



Eugenio Cienfuegos, Santiago, Chile, will study architecture at the "U" of Milan in Italy. (Sponsor: Providencia, Chile.)



Sue C. Coker, of Carthageville, Mo., will attend the University of Bristol in England to study English literature.



Noreen A. Cooper, of the Isle of Wight, England, will study French sociology at the University of Rennes, France.



Jaime Copstein, of Rio Grande, Brazil, plans to specialize in cardiology at a university to be selected in the United States.



S. S. Cordier, of Indiana, Pa., will attend the Graduate Institute of International Studies in Geneva, Switzerland.



Lorna DeSanctis, of Tucson, Arizona, will major in the field of sociology at the University of Dublin, in Dublin, Ireland.



Robert Dubeth, Neuhausen, Switzerland, will take economics at Denver "U" in Colo. (Sponsor: Schaffhausen, Switzerland.)



Ronnie E. Dugger, of Austin, Tex., will enter Oxford University in England to study philosophy and political science.



# Rotary's 90 New



Robert E. Dunn, of East Hartford, Conn., will attend the University of Birmingham in England to take courses in education.



William J. Dyess, of Troy, Alabama, will major in public administration at Oxford University, in Oxford, England.



Mackey Emmert, of Newton Square, Pa., will study economics, University of Wales. (Sponsor: West Chester Pike, Pa.)



Lorraine Erickson, of Needham, Mass., will study political science at the American University of Beirut, in Beirut, Lebanon.



Ian C. Everist, of Geelong, Australia, will major in civil engineering at the University of Minnesota in Minneapolis.



Ricardo Franco G., of Mexico City, Mexico, will attend the University of Rome, in Italy, to major in law and penal rights.



Paul W. Glover, of Coalville, England, will take advanced courses in economic geography at the University of Alabama.



Friedrich Wilhelm Janssen, of Aachen, Germany, will study law at the University of Montreal, in Quebec, Canada.



Virginia Johnson, of Torrington, Wyo., will attend the National Conservatory of Music, in Paris, France.



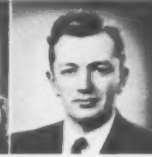
Mary B. Josey, of Tarboro, N. C., will attend the University of Reading in England, majoring in theology.



Kaarlo H. Kalpa, of Pitkanemi, Finland, will study neuroanatomy at Harvard University. (Sponsor: Nokia, Finland.)



Lois G. Kanigan, of Vancouver, B. C., Canada, will study Slavic languages at the University of Paris in France.



John Kiely, of Cork, Ireland, will attend a university in North America to study abdominal surgery.



Mary A. Kilbourne, of Los Angeles, Calif., will study history at American "U" in Lebanon. (Sponsor: Hollywood, Calif.)



Mary McDougall, of Brisbane, Australia, will study international relations at Radcliffe College in Cambridge, Mass.



Paul R. McIsaac, of Ithaca, New York, will attend the "U" of Leeds in England to study electrical engineering.



Ronald McLaughlin, of Windsor, Canada, will study engineering at the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena.



Robert McNulty, of Glens Falls, N. Y., will attend Oxford University in England to take English literature courses.



Donn B. Miller, of Columbus, Ohio, plans to make a study of political science at St. Andrews University in Scotland.



William W. Milligan, of Sidney, Ohio, will study international law at the University of Montevideo in Uruguay.



Hugo Mirabal S., of Oruro, Bolivia, will attend the University of Chile in Santiago to study surgical medicine.



N. J. Palleroni, of Mendoza, Argentina, will study industrial microbiology at a university in North America.



S. E. Paradas P., of Trujillo, Dominican Republic, will study banking at the University of Buenos Aires.



A. Phalke, of Lashkar, Gwalior, India, will attend Michigan State College to take courses in agriculture at East Lansing.



W. C. Pratt, Jr., of Shawnee, Okla., will major in literature at the University of Glasgow, Glasgow, Scotland.



Clara M. Quinnell, of Butte, Mont., will study bacteriology at the University of Manchester in England.



Manuel L. Ribeiro, of Sao Salvador, Brazil, will study engineering in North America. (Sponsor: Bahia, Brazil.)



J. R. Roberson, of Roanoke, Va., will take courses in literature at the University of Grenoble in Grenoble, France.



Jean Storrez, of Ghent, Belgium, will study civil construction at Yale University in New Haven, Conn.



Dorothy Thomas, of Sacramento, Calif., will go to the University of Edinburgh in Scotland for economic courses.



Evan T. Thomas, of Pittsburg, Pa., will study science education at the University of Bristol, Bristol, England.



Knut Thomsen, of Stavanger, Norway, will study industrial relations at the University of Minnesota, in Minneapolis.



P. E. S. Turunen, of Lappeenranta, Finland, will study pediatrics at the University of Zurich in Switzerland.



David E. Underdown, of Wells, England, will go to Yale University, Connecticut, to major in history courses.



J. P. Vinding, of Charlottenlund, Denmark, will study engineering at Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. (Sponsor: Gentofte, Denmark.)

# Ambassadors (Cont'd)



Daniel Gortari I., of Montevideo, Uruguay, will study plastics at Philadelphia Textile Institute in Pennsylvania.



John H. Griffith, of Vicksburg, Mich., will study the history of science at Bologna University in Bologna, Italy.



Lewis Hertzman, of Toronto, Canada, will take work in modern history at the University of Paris, in Paris, France.



Karl Heinz Hubig, of Saarbrücken, in the Saar, will attend the Swiss University of Geneva to study economics.



Robert L. Humphrey, of St. Joseph, Mo., will attend the University of Mexico City to study international relations.



Juan H. Hunziker, of Buenos Aires, Argentina, will study taxonomy at the University of California, in Berkeley.



Harrison D. Hutson, of Bogalusa, La., will study international law at the University of London, in England.



Robert M. Kinadon, of Wisconsin Rapids, Wis., will study history at the University of Geneva in Switzerland.



Nahum Krupnik, of Haifa, Israel, will study engineering at the Imperial College of Sciences in Great Britain.



Elizabeth B. H. Kupelwieser, of Salzburg, Austria, plans to study physics at the University of Toronto.



Lloyd J. Kusak, of Blenheim, Ont., Canada, will study chemical engineering at Cornell University in Ithaca, New York.



Jean Laporte, of Lille, France, will attend Laval University in Quebec, Canada, to take courses in geology.



James S. Leslie, of Boston, Mass., will study the psychology of religion at the University of London, England.



Robert L. Love, of Melrose, N. M., will attend the University of St. Andrews in Scotland to major in theology.



A. O. R. Mithchley, of Cardigan, South Wales, will study law at Harvard University. (Sponsor: Harfordwest, Wales.)



Matilde Montilla, of Tacloban, The Philippines, will attend Marquette "U" in Milwaukee, Wis., to study journalism.



Francois P. Moirin, of Paris, France, will attend the University of Chicago, to major in social economics.



Delbert T. Myren, of Madison, Wis., will major in economics at the University of Bonn in Bonn, Germany.



Sadako Nakamura, of Tokyo, Japan, will study international relations at Georgetown University in Washington, D. C.



M. L. Newman, Jr., of Muskogee, Okla., will study theology at the University of Basel in Switzerland.



Vinicio Olinger, of Florianopolis, Brazil, will study dentistry at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, Mich.



A. O. Robertson, of Stonehaven, Scotland, will study theology at the Union Theological Seminary in New York City.



Giulio Rodino, of Naples, Italy, will take engineering studies at Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Cambridge.



W. F. Russell, of Louisiana, Mo., will attend the University of Paris, France, to study organic chemistry.



Ruth Schechter, of State College, Pa., will study documentary films at the University of London in England.



Samuel Schwartz, of Moose Jaw, Sask., Canada, will study business administration at Harvard "U" in Massachusetts.



E. P. Shaw, Jr., of Houston, Tex., will study theology at Strasbourg "U" in France. (Sponsor: Harrisburg, Texas.)



Ronald Singer, Muir-berg, South Africa, will study embryology at Johns Hopkins "U". (Sponsor: Cape Town, So. Africa.)



P. A. Volcher, Jr., of Teaneck, N. J., will study economics and government at London School of Economics, England.



Julia R. Weertman, of Pittsburgh, Pa., will attend the University of Paris, in France, majoring in physics.



Roger W. Weiss, of Chicago, Ill., will attend Cambridge University in England to take courses in economic subjects.



K. S. Wimalasekera, of Horana, Ceylon, will study industrial chemistry at Calicut "U". (Sponsor: Panadura, Ceylon.)



Lois E. Wood, of Salisbury, Md., will attend the University of Marseilles, France, majoring in literature and languages.



John A. Wortman, Lakota, Iowa, will study literature at Georg-August "U" in Germany. (Sponsor: Algona, Iowa.)



James N. Young, of Florence, S. C., will do research work in sociology at Massey Agricultural College in New Zealand.



*A silver tray mirrors the face of this artisan as he hammers the metal into a design predating Columbus. The background is a village in the State of Michoacán.*

**Crafts long predating Cortes  
still thrive in Mexico... land  
of Rotary's 1952 Convention.**



*A Pátzcuaro villager... with "old man" mask.*

**Pegs are hand fastened in Mexican guitars.**



*In Paracho, forest wood is shaped into violins.*

# The Arts



*A ceremonial mask (below) grins up at its creator in the village of Aranza. The price of a mask is 10 pesos and up.*



*Keeping the carver company, these Aranzan masks grimace as they dry.*

# of MICHOCACAN

**I**MAGINE a world in which your simplest possessions are works of art: the chair you sit in, the plates you eat from, the dress your wife wears—each an original design, fashioned by a skilled artisan.

It was into such a world that Hernando Cortes entered in 1519 when he began his conquest of Mexico's Aztec Empire. Gathering a rich store of these handcrafts, he sent them to King Charles of Spain. And it is into this same naturally artistic world that you yourself will enter if you attend the 1952 Convention of Rotary International in Mexico next May. Beyond the smart shops of the cities, you'll find the age-old market places and craftshops. Each artisan has his own style, and each region of Mexico its own legacy of crafts.

One region famed for folk art is the lake country of Michoacán, a day's drive west of Mexico City—the Convention site. On these pages you see pictures of Michoacán (*Meech-o-ah-cahn'*) craftsmen at work. The origin of their arts fades back into a misty folk legend which tells how the Tarascan Indians emerged from an island cave and settled in the verdant mountain country around Lake Pátzcuaro. Putting to decorative use the wonders of their land, they employed flowers and tree bark for paints and dyes, the plumage of tropical birds for featherwork, the copper-colored earth for pottery. Though other tribes tried to push the Tarascans from their fertile homeland, they held fast even against the Aztecs.

Soon after the arrival of the Conquistador in the 16th Century came a Spanish bishop who encouraged Tarascan crafts and urged each village to develop its own industry. Thus, fathers handed down old secrets to sons and grandsons, the ancient arts still surviving in almost pure form.

Today, you can watch these artisans at loom and kiln and paint pot, from the lakeside town of Pátzcuaro down to lush, tropical Uruapan. They express an individuality unduplicated anywhere else in the world; machines and the 20th Century seem far away. You may well agree with Cortes that Mexican handcrafts are a fit treasure for a king.



*Tzintzuntzan marketers shop over pottery.*



*Photos: Pickow from Three Lions*

# The Arts of MICHOACAN



*Fine footwork! "Turning" chessmen on a simple bow lathe, a Paracho craftsman holds the guide for his steel knife with his toes.*



*The wood-working village of Paracho has its own quiet charm. Trees grow thick on distant hills.*



*An artisan (above) etches a fluent bird motif onto a lacquered tray in Uruapan; beeswax goes into the preparation. . . . A lacquer worker (right) sits in a sunny doorway and her weaver. . . . Weavers of Aranza (left) make their famous lace on primitive waist looms.*







Illustration by  
George Glaser

"A heavy weight slapped down on my back."

## Never Mess with a GRIZZLY

A true hunting yarn that gives business cares both barrels.

By JOE AUSTELL SMALL

"DON'T mess with a grizzly!" Dev Klapp threw a pine knot on the fire and looked straight at me. "Don't ever shoot a grizzly unless you can make a heart or a brain shot. Even then, make sure you can get out of his way. A big grizzly with a 30-06 slug right through his heart can still kill you."

We were hunting bear—old Dev and I—in New Mexico's Mogollon Mountains. We had camped in a wild canyon, built a fire in the hole left by a blown-down pine, had

cooked and eaten supper, and were now stretched out, looking at the popping fire and listening to our bear dogs snore. Somehow we got to talking about grizzlies—of which, old hunters tell me, there are no more in New Mexico.

"There are still grizzlies in Wyoming," Dev continued, "and they're woolie-maulers! Had one of them dern nigh get into bed with me one night."

The old man knocked dead ash from his pipe, drew a worn pouch

from his pocket, and filled the warm bowl. I could feel a good story coming on from this well-educated old-timer who'd left college and turned to the wilds in preference to business life. You don't interrupt Dev Klapp's stories and you don't question them. They are as true as the old character himself. From here on the story is Dev's.

At the time, I was deer hunting in the [Continued on page 50]

## A Case Study

TYPICAL of the 6,000 cases in the files of the Memphis Hospital for Crippled Adults is that of Mrs. Sam Wamble, former Mississippian now living in Memphis. It's the story of one person treated—and six benefited.



Mrs. Wamble

Badly crippled for years by arthritis, Mrs. Wamble entered the Hospital last year under Memphis Rotary Club sponsorship. There doctors performed a "vitallium cup arthroplasty"—an operation in which metal is inserted as a cap inside the joint to aid smoother movement and to deter arthritic deposits that form on the bone.

The steps and results of her treatment are shown here. Mrs. Wamble's life has changed from one of pain to one of useful occupation. Now she keeps her eight-room house, washes, irons, cooks for her family of six.



Mrs. Wamble first gets an examination. The doctors believe that surgery will help her arthritis—so she is admitted.

# The Crippled Adult

His is a special problem . . .  
and this Memphis hospital,  
backed by 12,000 Rotarians,  
gives it special attention.

By BART McDOWELL

BACK of a haberdashery counter in a small town in central Mississippi there's a cheerful chap selling shirts and socks and "doing right well, thank yuh." To look at him you'd never guess that for 18 years, after polio doubled him up in childhood, he had to walk on all fours, getting around with rabbit-like hops. . . . Then, last year, *they straightened him out in Memphis.*

On a mountain farm in western Arkansas a woman of 29, her arms loaded with kindlin', steps briskly toward her back stoop, two small sons trailing at her skirts. Two years ago tuberculosis of the spine put her in bed for good and all, she thought. . . .

*Well, last year they patched up her back-bone in Memphis.*

In a shipping room in a city of western Tennessee a man in his 30's hums at his record keeping—and chews his gum with a vengeance. A few years back he noticed something wrong with his jaws: the hinges seemed to be

stiffening. By 1950 they were locked shut. He could take food only through a straw stuck in a gap made in his teeth, and he lived in terror of a coughing spasm. Yes, *they "unfused" his jaws in Memphis,* and told him that if he chewed bubble gum the arthritic calcification might not return.

Who are these "they in Memphis"? A collection of doctors and laymen and operating rooms and 56 beds known as the Hospital for Crippled Adults—the only orthopedic hospital of its kind devoted solely to adult care. This story is about it. Back of it are 12,000 Rotarians.

Before we get to that story, we might look at a big human need. Every year, in the U. S. alone, disease and accidents cripple some 400,000 adults. Three-quarters of these people can pay their own medical expenses. One-quarter cannot. Government and private agencies can take care of some of them. Not all. What about their families? What about the jobs they cannot fill, the taxes they cannot pay, the community obligations they must pass up? The inescapable answer is that with each indigent adult, we are all a little poorer.

That's the reason this Memphis Hospital spells Community Service to 250 Rotary Clubs in Mississippi, Tennessee, and Ar-

A COMMUNITY SERVICE FEATURE





*After her successful operation, Mrs. Wamble goes to the Hospital's brace shop, where skilled craftsmen build and fit a leg brace to make walking and exercising easier for her.*



*Patiently she exercises under the eye of a physiotherapist. She also has heat treatments and massages.*



*"You won't need this crutch much longer," Rotarians Cole McKinney and S. Truman Lewis tell Mrs. Wamble, as she gets her "walking papers"—a successfully treated patient.*



*At home again, Mrs. Wamble has no trouble staying busy. Here she helps Mr. Wamble repair touches.*

kansas. Every one of these Clubs has at one time or another contributed to the Hospital's support. And Rotary is the only group that has contributed as an organization over the years. Every Club in the three States has sponsored patients. Every county has been represented among the 6,000 people who have been helped here.

The Hospital is as firmly rooted in the Midsouth as King Cotton himself. It even looks Southern: a classic, columned veranda set back from dogwood-shaded La Paloma Street in the Glenview residential section of Memphis. From its restful appearance you'd never guess the hard work and sacrifice that have gone into making it. It was back in 1923 when a leading Memphis Rotarian, Dr. Willis C. Campbell, got the Hospital going with the help of some friends



*Already she is well enough to cook for her family of six, do her housework, teach a Sunday-school class.*

in Rotary. When the depression came, it seemed for a while as though the Hospital would have to close. But word had travelled along the Rotary grapevine. Some Rotarians from old District 16 (now 204) around Memphis approached Dr. Campbell. "If you help, why shouldn't we?" they asked.

In 1934 the District recommended the voluntary support of the Hospital as a Community Service project. Two years later the base was broadened—Rotarians from all over the region chartered the Tri-States Association for Cripples, Inc., as a non-profit organization for the support of the Hospital, still the chief mainstay.

But the Hospital's support is a lot more personal than that. Stroll down the corridors and into the wards with Rotarian Truman Lewis, the executive secretary. He points out the personal gifts. All the furnishings in this ward—the beds, tables, traction equipment—were given to the Hospital by individuals. You go down the hall, and Rotarian Lewis points to the television set surrounded by a dozen patients in their wheel chairs. It's a Rotary gift.

Upstairs you notice the nurses as they start to serve lunch. The steam trays they use to keep food hot were given by the Hospital's Ladies Auxiliary Board. Peek into the two gleaming-white operating rooms and you see an X-ray machine with a special history. When in 1950 Rotary's international President Percy Hodgson visited Memphis, the District wanted to commemorate his visit in a special way. They hit on this gift as an apt Rotary way to do it—a lasting and serviceable memento.

Every patient has access to the best of medical facilities. There's the brace shop where he can get

any type of shoe, frame, or crutch. In the physiotherapy department he has the use of all types of heat lamps, exercisers, and massage facilities, under the eyes of trained technicians. His medical attention is the best; every doctor on the staff is also a professor in the Medical School of the University of Tennessee. More than 160 operations were performed in the Hospital last year.

Even though the doctors donate their time, all the other expenses of the Hospital take money—about \$100,000 a year. Where does it come from? Well, last year Rotarians contributed more than \$77,000—all voluntarily. Which brings up the question of ownership. Rotary does not own the Hospital. The Tri-States Association for Crippled Adults is the owner. The presidency of this group rotates as to the State. Last year the president was Cole McKinney, of Harrison, Arkansas; this year's president is Lamar Gidden, of Tunica, Mississippi. Both men are long-time Rotarians and Past District Governors. On the board of directors sit 36 men—most of them, though not all, are Rotarians. This board has the responsibility of running the Hospital, meeting expenses, and raising funds—from both Rotary and non-Rotary sources.

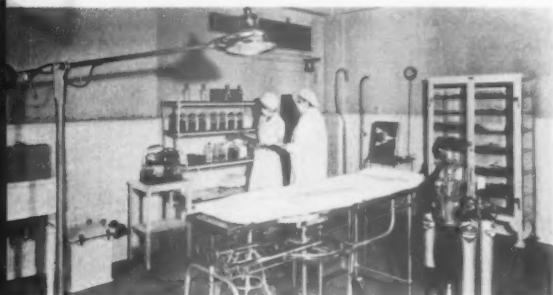
The fund-raising takes about as many forms as there are communities in the three States. Without ever pressuring for individual assessments, Clubs in the area go after the cash. Take, for example, the Club in Greenville, Tennessee. It has 50 members and it's a full 500 miles from Memphis and the Hospital. Yet last year Greenville Rotarians raised \$4,000 for the work—the result of an intensive community-wide drive.

Other Clubs raise money in ways as typically Southern as blackeyed peas. One sponsors a horse show, another holds a bake sale and cake auction, and a third one gives an old-time, levee-style minstrel show. In Corinth, Mississippi, where basketball is the chief enthusiasm, a tournament raises money.

The way it adds up, as Cole McKinney puts it, is that the Hospital's work is charitable but not charity. And he points out a recent \$100 donation. It came from a former patient. "It wasn't a question of repaying us," he says. "It just shows that we have helped a human being get back to helping himself and his community."



*The cheerful reception room and lounge is kept attractive by the Ladies Auxiliary Board and the Gray Ladies.*



*The Memphis Hospital provides two gleaming operating rooms, modernly equipped. The medical staff performs close to 200 operations annually.*



*Patients visit back and forth in each other's wards. The furniture in this ward was privately donated to the Memphis Hospital.*



# ...Say Something for the Press

When you're asked to—well,  
here are things to remember

By JOHN F. WICKLEIN

**O**NE of these days your phone will ring and a businesslike voice will say, "Good morning, Mr. Smith, this is Jeff Carroll of the *Courier*."

A newspaperman. And he wants some information you can either give him or not give him. Are you going to cut him off with a curt, "No comment!"? Maybe the question he planned to ask was one of those twisters like: "Have you decided to give up your life of crime?" In that case your "No comment" clearly would not do.

Or—are you going to tell all to this, let's say, total stranger who is taking down your words on a sheaf of copy paper? Do this and you may jeopardize your business . . . or that Rotary Club project you've worked so hard to put across. So no again!

Whether the reporter wants to know how you'd solve the Korea deadlock or if your daughter is going to wear satin at her wedding, you will probably have to cope with a newspaper interview at some time in your life—though you're living in Bigtown or Bushville. How are you going to handle it so that when the story sees print you can read it without cringing?

Perhaps I can give you some answers. As a reporter for a large

metropolitan daily, I have to interview hundreds of persons every year. A few people, I find, enjoy being interviewed. Others are as communicative as clams. Which is better?

Rule No. 1 in my book on "How to Be Interviewed" is that it is almost always better to say something than to say nothing—a rather startling assertion when you consider how wary most people are about speaking for publication.

But if you get your side of the story into print, you have a sizable advantage over the fellow who refuses to be quoted. The printed word, for reasons the psychologists have yet to clear up, takes on the cloak of truth when scanned by the average newspaper reader.

Suppose you are running for mayor—and a good many hundred readers of this Magazine have, I'd guess. Your opponent has given the paper a story blackening your name. If the charge appears without some comment from you to offset it, readers may accept it as gospel. But if you give the reporter even a few words to add to his story, you can set up a doubt in the reader's mind. What you have said may be just enough to set him thinking your opponent is handing out so much campaign eyewash.

If you have made news in some



Illustrations by Willard Arnold

noncontroversial way—which is probably more typical of Rotarians—it is still a good idea to give the reporter your version. A newspaperman *has* to get the news and he's bound to get the story from someone. You can probably give it more accurately than someone else.

The other day I was assigned to do a feature story on a newly formed Committee against Obscene Literature. It was working with the prosecutor to try to clean up the magazines on the county's newsstands. Naturally, I called up the woman who had been named to head the Committee—her first civic job, by the way—and asked if I might talk with her about the group's plan of operation.

"Oh, no," she exclaimed nervously. "I—I can't have you do that."

"Well, then," I said, "I wonder whether you could tell me some-

A CLUB SERVICE FEATURE



## Human Nature Put to Work



Touch a person's pride in his own good-neighborliness just right and . . . A friend of mine, faced with moving to a Chicago suburb, decided to see what would happen. Asking her husband, who preceded her to the new home, to send her the addresses of people living nearby, she wrote them this letter and had him mail it: "Dear Neighbor: Something has happened to our neighborhood of late. We have noticed that all of us have slipped in our community responsibilities to each other. Isn't it time we took stock of ourselves again?—An Anonymous Neighbor."

When she arrived at her new home a month later, several neighbors stopped in to help her unpack. Others brought hot food. Her children found ready playmates, and her husband was initiated into the local poker club, which had suddenly been reactivated after suspension for several years.

—Edwin Dineli, New York, N. Y.



It wasn't that the grain-products company had ever underestimated the power of a woman. Figuring how to harness it was the only problem. The company employed as its salesmen only clean-living, well-adjusted family men. But it had overlooked the fact that this sort of man tries harder to please his family than his employer. Salesmen were leaving town as much as a day late, and returning from trips a day early, thereby missing many valuable opportunities. At last, a light dawning, the company sent a personal, very private letter to each salesman at his home. It stated that the wife of each man who did a certain amount of business would be "surprised" at Christmas with a gold watch and a check for \$100. In addition, the top salesman in each district might "surprise" his wife with a second honeymoon at a resort of his choice, at company expense. Within a week, the wives (who never read their husband's personal mail) were pushing their salesmen out on the road on Sunday night, and not letting them back into the house until Saturday noon.

—Kay Fraser, Hamburg, N. Y.

Let's have your story. If it's used in this department, a \$10 check will be sent you (\$5 if it's from another publication)—Eds.

thing about the way your Committee will function."

"I certainly couldn't tell you the names of any of the magazines. . . ."

I tried to reassure her that I had no intention of naming them, when she interrupted with, "Well, I think you will have to get your information from the prosecutor." Then she hung up.

As a result, I *did* have to get my information from the prosecutor, even though he agreed it would have been better publicity for the drive to quote the chairman rather than a law-enforcement agency.

"You know," the prosecutor told me later, "Mrs. B— told me some reporter had been trying to trap her into making statements about the drive. I told her she should have considered that the newspaper he represented was a respectable one, and wouldn't try to sensationalize a story like that."

In my book that would be rule No. 2: consider the newspaper. Is it a respectable publication that tries to present its news objectively and fairly? If it is, then you can talk to its reporters without fear they are out to "trap" you or distort what you say.

All right, then, you have decided you *should* say something. How can you say it so it will appear in the best possible light?

Start off by having the reporter interview you in person, if possible. In a personal interview you can better size up the man and decide how much you should tell him. Reporters are not the hard-bitten "scoop" journalists of the movies. They are men and women, most likely college trained, who have roughly the same feelings you do. Even if he's the fairest person on earth, and would no more think of "slanting" a story than you would of dipping into your company's till, it is natural for a reporter to write a friendlier account if you have been pleasant than if you have been impersonal and condescending.

Keep the chat friendly, but remember the business at hand. The reporter considers even an offhand comment fair game for publication so long as you do not specifically say, "That's off the record." If it *is* off the record, most reporters would rather not hear it. They

know that if they do, the odds are it will get them into trouble.

The other day the mayor told me the city council was going to approve the purchase of parking meters at its next meeting. "But that's off the record," he cautioned. I had to tell him it was not. A councilman had just told me the same thing, for publication. And right there, without trying, I had set a bad tone for the rest of the interview.

Try to anticipate your interviewer. You know in general what questions he will ask. Be ready with your answers, thought out in advance. The man will ask "easy" questions first, so that when he comes to a "hard" one at the end, his whole interview will not be lost should you shut up like an oyster that senses a starfish near-by. Be prepared when the "hot" questions come, and if you do not feel you should answer, tell him so, politely. That way he won't feel he has a right to press you on it.

There is a point of caution about being interviewed in person. Just because a reporter is not taking notes, do not think he won't be able to quote you directly or extensively. A reporter often feels this is the best way to conduct an interview because the subject is more at ease if he does not see his every word being jotted down.

**I**F you want to make sure he has the story straight, whether he has been taking notes or not, ask the reporter to go over the main points with you at the end of the interview. Most newsmen appreciate a recapitulation to make sure they have not misunderstood you.

Much of what I have been saying about the technique of being interviewed in person applies equally to being interviewed over the phone. Often when there is no time for a personal interview because an edition is going to press, a short telephone interview can prevent gross errors.

Suppose the reporter has been told by a desk sergeant that a few minutes ago a clerk in your office stuck a gun in your ribs and robbed you of the company pay roll. Then why, you ask, does the reporter call breathless and say, "What happened?"

Well, desk sergeants have been known to be wrong. The one who told me about that particular robbery was. Actually the businessman held up had never seen the thief before, and the money stolen came out of his own back pocket, not the company's money bags.

Just as a good newspaperman checks the statements you give him, it's best for you to take time for careful consideration. I have frequent occasion to call the personnel manager of a large manufacturing plant on labor disputes that come up between his company and the union. He consistently waits ten to 20 seconds before he answers any question. The first time he did it, I flashed the operator thinking he had hung up because my question was "too hot." But he hadn't. He was *thinking*. And when the answer came, it was the right one for publication, as far as his company was concerned. It always is.

You don't have to be a plant executive to be interviewed. There are times in your life when you can be almost certain of a call from a paper. When your daughter gets married is one time. When, far less happily, there has been a death in the family is another.

If it is a wedding story, you can tell by reading the paper's social pages that the society reporter will ask you what the something borrowed, something blue will be, etc. The facts should go down on a pad near your 'phone for quick reference.

The subject of a funeral is touchier. But obituaries should appear in the paper, to do justice to the deceased and to tell his friends he has passed on. I feel this is the reporter's hardest interview assignment.

Once in my cub-reporting days my city editor told me to call the wife of a man who had committed suicide jumping off a bridge. "Get the obit," he said. I felt squeamish as I dialed the woman's number.

"Mrs. R—," I said as she answered, "I wonder if you could tell me something about your husband. I have been assigned to write his obituary."

The woman screamed. "Let me alone!" she cried. "I just heard about it this minute!"

## What Makes News in Your Club?

Some tips from the author  
... for publicity chairmen.



**SAY** you need to give your local paper a story about the program your Club had today. Representative Hammond, of the House Finance Committee, spoke and predicted that you can expect a 10 percent cut in income taxes during 1951. Maybe you'd start off like this:

"The Rotary Club held its weekly luncheon meeting today in the Everett Hotel with President William Norton presiding. Rep. Hammond spoke to those present."

Page 58, as sure as it's typed! But suppose you thought a bit more about news values and wrote this:

"Federal income taxes will be cut by 10 percent in 1951, Representative Hammond, of the House Finance Committee, said today at the weekly Rotary Club meeting in the Everett Hotel."

Page 1, of course! It is a standing joke in our office that if you want to find the "lead," or most important item of news, in a press release, look in the last paragraph. But the news doesn't have to be buried—it can be at the top of your release, as a "come-on" that will assure your Club a better place and more space in the paper.

Here are a few *do's* and *don't's* in preparing press releases. First, the *do's*:

1. Gather your facts accurately,

answering those basic questions *who, what, when, where, and why*.

2. Decide what happened that was unique: if the Club met in a diving bell, then the *where* is the lead. Chances are that the news lies in your program, which is different each week, and in something the speaker said. Your Club's projects—they're prime items of news. Let your papers in on them early.

3. Start the release with this lead fact—remember that the fruit peddler puts the biggest, shiniest apples on top.

4. Write the release in simple, direct language.

5. Get it typed, double spaced, and promptly into the hands of the newsmen.

And here are some *don't's*:

1. Don't lard the release with lavish praise of the Club; an objective reporter has to see that editorial statements stay out of the news columns.

2. Don't expect the paper to use the heads you write or the wording you use; each paper has a definite "style" and has to re-write heads and releases to conform to that style.

3. Don't string out a list of names of Those Present, unless you are writing for a daily that prints such lists. Most papers are short of newsprint now and have to cut down on copy.

I am exceedingly cautious, now, when I call for an obituary. I find the assignment easier if the person's close relatives have given the facts in writing to someone who is more composed, so that person can relay them to me.

This brings us to another kind of story: the press release. There are times when you must be both the reporter and the interviewee, when you need to write a story to give the newspapers. In the panel on this page, I have sketched out some examples of the way to write a release. Club publicity chairmen may find it helpful. But there are times, even in personal interviews, when writing down a few of the facts will help save you and

the reporter time and assure accurate reporting. Names spelled right, dates, sums of money, addresses—all these details put down on paper will help the newsmen keep his facts straight.

"Getting a good press" is a desirable something you do not come by accidentally. Business executives have found this out, and have hired public-relations men—specialists in the field of publicity—to handle their interviews for them. You can become your own press-relations specialist by realizing there is just as much "technique" to being interviewed as there is to interviewing, and by preparing for that reporter's call accordingly.



# Teacher Goes to Town

It's a Philadelphia story with a moral quite possibly

By ABRAHAM SEGAL

**M**ISS JONES is pretty, personable, and perfectly trained. One of the best teachers in your town, probably. But has she ever been inside the big crankshaft plant that employs the fathers of half the pupils in her classroom?

Mr. Nelson is a whiz of a "math" teacher—and an energetic football coach to boot. But has this bright and healthy young high-school instructor ever attended a regular session of your city council, or of your municipal court—or of your Rotary Club?

Could it be that Miss Jones and Mr. Nelson—and a lot of other fine, conscientious teachers whom you and I hire—don't know anything,

practically, about the towns they are working in and serving so importantly?

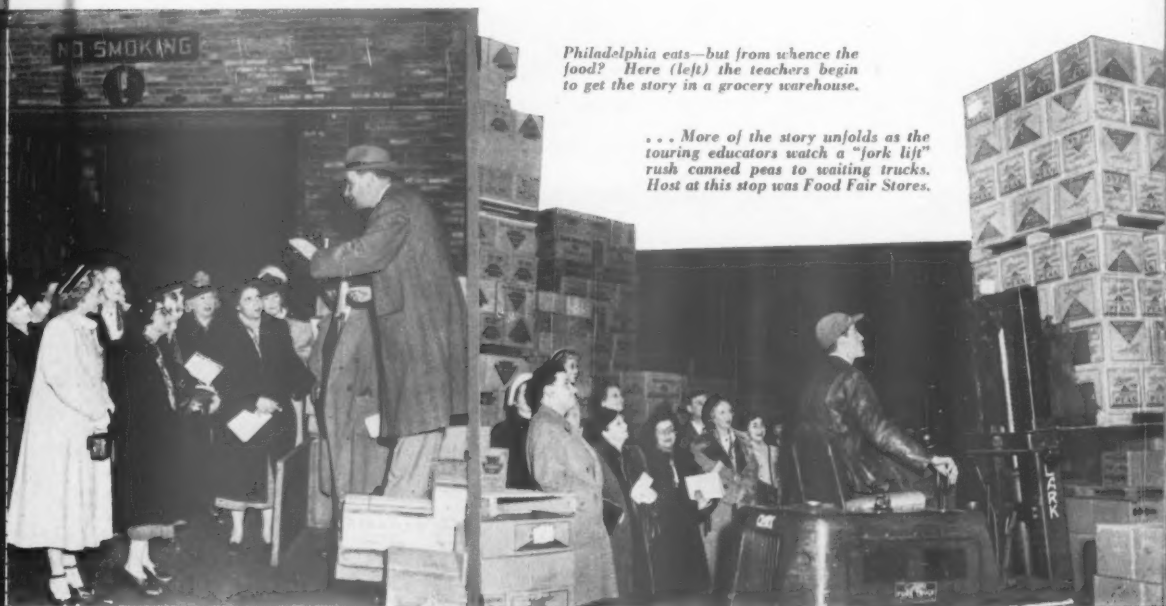
A certain Philadelphia newspaperman thinks so—or did. Just two years ago this month he sat down and scorched out an editorial charging local school marmes and masters with living in ivory towers far above the city din. Book learning they had in plenty, he noted, but as for understanding the Philadelphia their pupils live in and will someday own and operate—well, they just plain didn't. So he said.

When his paper "hit the street" that afternoon, you can bet that it enjoyed 100 percent readership in educational circles. Here was a challenge... and the teachers rose

to it in a novel way. One cold evening a few weeks later 40 of them piled into a large bus and started out on what they called an "Ivory Tower Exodus"—an all-night visit among men and women who work while Philadelphia sleeps. For eight hours they toured, in turn, a newspaper plant, the police radio control room, the fire-alarm center, the Detective Bureau's criminal-identification office, a new electric-power station, an airport, a hospital, a radio station.

That started things. So many teachers demanded a similar adventure that the original lark has now become a big-time project titled "Know Your City" and expertly headed up by alert folks in the curriculum office of the

A COMMUNITY SERVICE FEATURE



Philadelphia eats—but from whence the food? Here (left) the teachers begin to get the story in a grocery warehouse.

... More of the story unfolds as the touring educators watch a "fork lift" rush canned peas to waiting trucks. Host at this stop was Food Fair Stores.

for your city.



Illustrations by Seymour Chwast

Philadelphia public-school system.

That first Spring after all this began, "Know Your City" set up expertly guided Saturday tours to seven "areas" of the metropolis. About 200 teachers, in groups of 30, climbed into special busses and rode off to see new housing projects rising in slums, visited inter-cultural organizations, went sight-seeing among museums, art and music centers, statues, gardens,

and scenic spots. A walking tour took them to the city's world-famed historic sites. They explored the water front, docks and ferries, shipyards, grain elevators, sewage-disposal plants, reservoirs, water stations. One whole day they spent in an industrial plant, conferring with management and labor leaders and touring layout and operations.

For each teacher there was a



"Those dials up there? . . . Boiler pressure." One of many explanations in the powerhouse.



Now their city tour leads the teachers into an electric company where a guide, using a model plant, starts the lesson on how Philadelphia gets its "juice." Executives (below) are on hand to greet everyone.



"Have a booklet, ladies." At Philadelphia Electric, as at every stop, there's literature for the schoolmeats. Homework for teacher! . . . While exploring a supermarket operation, the teachers are fêted (below) at a dinner.

Photo: (above and left) Photo-Arts





personal "log book" with detailed itineraries, blank sheets for notes, an envelope for pamphlets. All participants received in-service college credits toward master's degrees, important for salary increments.

What did the teachers think of it all? "It opened up a new world to me," was a typical comment, as many of the teachers admitted how little they really knew about the Pennsylvania metropolis. "My first actual experience in blighted areas." . . . "I badly needed that trip to historic sites—my ideas had become quite vague." . . . "I never knew how important our port is in the scheme of things." . . . So ran other observations. The fact is, some of the teachers grew so interested in the new spheres opened to them that they are becoming active workers in them. An academic teacher was enthralled with the intricacies of machines; a vocational teacher decided his pupils should get more "cultural enrichment."

"All right," said the "Know Your City" planners, "that's fine. But just what changes, if any, would you make in the program?" The answer was encouraging. "We want to see more industry. We want to spend more time getting our information about it firsthand."

Here was a "natural" for the Chamber of Commerce—which agreed this was indeed a "mandate from the schools." In September the Chamber and the Board of Education jointly invited industries to help plan a program. Eighteen firms responded, and six were chosen for the first tour series: department stores, insurance firms,

food concerns, heavy industries, oil refineries, and utilities. "Know Industry"—they called this new development. In it teachers in small groups make six visits, lasting five hours each, at weekly intervals, to typical firms. From 4 to 6 in the afternoon, they talk to executives, both in management and in labor, asking questions about personnel policies, advancement opportunities, facilities for recreation and education. They collect the latest information on production, advertising, selling.

Both "Know Your City" and "Know Industry," says Philadelphia's School Superintendent Louis P. Hoyer, "are examples of planning the school program as a working partnership between schools and the community for practical citizenship."

It will surprise no reader of this Magazine to know that Mr. Hoyer is a Rotarian, an active interested member of the big 520-member Rotary Club of Philadelphia. The reader may also have assumed—and correctly, too—that many another Philadelphia Rotarian, through the Chamber of Commerce and through his own industry, has helped along with this broad Community Service project.

Rotary Clubs around the world, in fact, show themselves to be clearly aware of the importance of

their teachers in their towns' progress. From Corning, Iowa, to San José, Costa Rica, to Valparaiso, Chile, these Clubs of yours invite the teachers in for "get acquainted" dinners. In Montreal, Rotarians financed special studies for a local teacher who wanted to brush up on the subject of mental hygiene. In town after town—yours, too?—the local Rotary Club has pinned a corsage or boutonniere on the dear old teacher who has served so long and so well.

But for all these fine gestures of understanding and coöperation the question may still remain, "Do your teachers know your town?" Or have they, through nobody's fault, slipped into that comfortable rut twist home and schoolhouse that isolates them from the community whose future they are so largely helping to shape? Nobody wants to invade teacher's privacy; no one wants to trespass on his or her too-limited personal time. But maybe teacher *wants* to know your town better. Maybe that ivory tower up at the far end of the rut gets pretty boring after a while. You never know until you ask.

They asked, of course, in Philadelphia, and as Byron Lukens puts it—he being the man who heads up the "Know Your City" tours: "Our teachers are now using a new textbook—the community. And all through our community various agencies and industries are offering themselves to us as educational tools."

And the youngsters who are the aim and object of all this? I can't prove it, but the consensus among them seems to be: "Gee, school's a lot more fun than it used to be."



When teachers take ideas back to classrooms, explaining "math" or arts in Philadelphia terms—then the city tours begin to bear fruit. Two men teachers (left) get an underside view of the Philadelphia Transportation Company's streetcar depot. . . . (Right) Refreshments at the power house.



Photos: Photo-Arts





## TWO DRINKS AND THE DRIVER

*Tests in Sweden and the U.S.A.*

*contain a warning for the light 'social' imbiber.*

EVERYBODY knows that heavy drinking makes for poor, irresponsible, reckless driving. Dr. Leonard Goldberg, of Sweden's Caroline Institute, wasn't interested in that. He wanted to know about the effects on driving of light drinking—just a few beers or highballs. To find out, he tested 37 skilled and experienced drivers, most of them instructors at driving schools, men 20 to 45 years old, generally accustomed to moderate drinking.

Each man drove as fast as he could through a battery of six road tests constructed to measure a variety of driving accomplishments. The tests necessitated instant changes from one task to another, were deliberately designed to strain the driver's attention and produce some fatigue. Starters and assistants kept each driver racing through the six tests without a breathing spell, while three timers clocked him with stop-watches.

First, there was a garage test—driving out of an L-shaped space. Then the driver had to make the front wheel on the car's steering side knock down three white-painted blocks set in a slight curve—a test of forward steering. He had to back front and rear wheels of the steering side onto a plank 10 yards long and 7 inches wide. He had to turn the car around in a space only twice the width of the car, marked by parallel boards. He had to drive into a sand box, stop precisely in front of yellow flags, and, on a new signal, drive out of the deep sand.

Finally, he had to parallel-park, without knocking over marking poles, in a space only one-third longer than the car.

When the drivers were clocked, they were split into two groups: one to drink, the other to serve as a control. Each driver in the drinking group was given either three or four bottles of 3.2 beer, or sufficient Swedish *brännvin* to equal three or four ounces of 90-proof whisky—about the same as two good highballs. This wasn't enough alcohol to produce any symptoms of intoxication such as disturbance of gait or slurring of speech. Actually it created an alcohol concentration in their blood averaging only .049 percent. In the United States a concentration of not more than .05 percent is legal proof of being sober; in most States three times that much, .15 percent, is required for a driver to be prosecuted for intoxication.

Now came the second run through the tests. In American courts you couldn't have convicted a single one of these drivers for being under the influence. Yet Dr. Goldberg reported that in many instances the impairment in their driving "was obvious." Self-confidence went up, judgment down, attention lagged. One driver, trying to back onto the 7-inch plank, missed, got mad, tried it again 15 times without changing his technique. When another driver's car slipped off the plank, he appeared not

to notice it. Similarly, another driver didn't seem to know he'd knocked down some marking poles.

The drivers in the drinking group took a longer time to make their second run than their first, although they now had the advantage of practice, repetition, familiarity with all six tests, and the feel of the car. In contrast, Dr. Goldberg's control group—the drivers who did not drink between first and second runs—shortened their driving time almost 20 percent. Dr. Goldberg concluded that even a slight amount of alcohol "caused a deterioration in the driving performance of expert drivers of between 25 and 30 percent." And on the three tests most closely corresponding to actual driving a slight amount of alcohol impaired ability on the average by 41.8 percent.

These scientific findings coincide with much data from other parts of the world which generally have been ignored by both lawmakers and the great majority of drinkers. Many motorists claim they drive better after two or three drinks. Science shows this is pure nonsense—the motorist *feels* he drives better because alcohol removes his inhibitions and blunts his self-criticism—precisely the same reasons the drinker thinks his jokes are funnier. But the belief still prevails, probably encouraged by laws defining .05 percent alcohol as "sober." Actually, the question is not whether a driver is "sober," but whether his driving ability has [Continued on page 54]

By DON WHARTON



# Adventure in CITIZENSHIP

*That is what 136 young Canadians had  
when Rotarians brought them to Ottawa.*

**A**DVENTURESOME men made the big nation of Canada. Battling seas, Indians, forests, mountain passes, prairie droughts, and sometimes each other, they built a sovereign State larger than all of Europe. And fusing in it many ancestral cultures, they made it a united country—stable, abundant, and free. They were proud, these builders of Canada. They knew and loved the land and thrilled at the great promise of it.

But do their children's children? Does High-School Boy Ken, of Lachute, Quebec, feel any of this? Can pretty teen-aged Ann, of Kamloops, British Columbia, see the future in it?

About a year ago a group of men in Canada's capital city got to asking themselves such questions. They were the 209 Rotarians of Ottawa and they'd been wondering how as a Club they could further the fusion of Canada's 14 million people, scattered as they are over 3½ million square miles and divided as they still partly remain by geography and tongue.

Then the idea struck. They would bring in from all the Provinces some of the brightest high-school boys and girls—Canada's upcoming generation of voters and leaders. They would give them a long intimate look at their Federal capital and its statesmen such as few people have ever had. It would be—yes, there's just the name for it—"an adventure in citizenship."

Came then some busy days filled with writing to Rotary Clubs across Canada asking them to sponsor and send them boys and girls, working with local teachers in the selection . . . booking hotels and restaurants and engaging busses



*Canada's Prime Minister St. Laurent greets each student, gives him a certificate of citizenship.*

. . . seeking and winning the enthusiastic coöperation of Canadian governmental leaders.

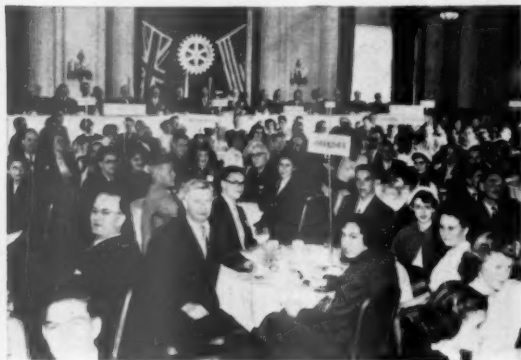
At last all was ready and on a fine day in the Spring of 1951 in came the youngsters—136 strong and an encouraging sight to behold. I beheld it, having arrived just before them.

Well, in the next four days, in a happy caravan of busses and autos, the 136 young students "did" the lovely city of Ottawa as it has rarely been done. They climbed to the brow of Parliament Hill, crowned with its tall Gothic towers. They filed into the Gallery of the House of Commons to watch democracy—their democracy—at work. They strolled the

Royal Canadian Mint, the Public Archives, the National Research Laboratories, and the National Art Gallery. They even had a chance to visit Government House to meet and have tea with the Governor General, Lord Alexander! And to meet and chat with Canada's Prime Minister, Louis S. St. Laurent, who presented each youth a certificate of citizenship!

Back on opening day there'd been that wonderful meeting with the Ottawa Rotary Club in Chateau Laurier . . . with Canada's Secretary for External Affairs, the keen and friendly Mr. Lester Pearson, leaving all the lads and lasses feeling that much of Canada's success

*At banquets and luncheons held in their honor, the youths have a chance to meet national leaders like members of Parliament.*



*Give-and-take panel discussions are held, the students being divided into eight groups; university professors serve as leaders.*

tomorrow is going to depend on them. As, bless their hearts, it is! Then, on closing day 'came that unforgettable meeting, again with Rotarians, during which the young men and women popped spontaneously to their feet to tell their hosts what a happy, meaningful time it had all been.

Ever since, Ottawa Rotarians have been reading stacks of appreciative mail—from the students, from other Rotary Clubs, from enthusiastic high-school principals, and even from members of Parliament. But I think one youngster himself summed it up better than anyone else. Said he, "I was tired for a week. I'll not be hungry for a month. But I will never forget that visit as long as I live! I was a Canadian by law before. Now I am a Canadian in mind and heart."

—YOURS, THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



Photos © T. V. Little

*"We're going over here." The young citizens get their local bearings as they view this giant map of Ottawa to study the National Capital Plan.*



*At a meeting of the Ottawa Rotary Club, L. B. Pearson, Secretary of State for External Affairs, addresses the young guests.*



*Touring Ottawa in motor busses, the visitors stop at spots of historic and national interest.*



*The students (right) improvise headgear as they relax and clown at their "get acquainted" party.*

# HALLOWEEN

*without*

# HAVOC



Spook time in Algonac, Mich., brought out these "spirits" to vie for 41 prizes in the Rotary Club's annual Halloween parade. On the fun list were "hot dogs," a huge bonfire, movies, and dancing.



Masks, wigs, face paint, odd headgear, black robes—all added to the Halloween spirit of some 675 children at the party given for them by the Rotary Club of Port Jefferson, N. Y.



Good things to eat and drink were served by Rotarians in East Jordan, Mich., at the local Club's Halloween affair. . . . (Below) Painting windows is fun on Halloween—and in De Soto, Mo., some 200 youngsters did it for prizes as a part of the Rotary Club's program for them on "goblin" night.



"HALLOWEEN? In this town it's as safe and sane as any other night." So say people in Graham, Texas. There's a reason why. For years there'd been the usual destructive pranks. Then the superintendent of schools, a Rotarian, got an idea. First he had a little chat with the president of the high-school senior class, who, in turn, stood up before a meeting of the presidents of every school class in town—and passed along a suggestion. A few days later a delegation of schoolboys, armed with no-havoc pledge sheets signed by every Graham schoolboy, appeared before the Mayor and Council, their young spokesman pledging that "in appreciation of the support of our schools by the businessmen of Graham, we will not molest any property or allow others to do so." Repeated for a year or two, the stunt did the trick. Now Halloween in Graham is as safe and sane as any night.

In many communities throughout the United States and Canada, Rotary Clubs help make Halloween a night that is fun for all. The Rotary Club of Bell-Maywood, California, did so last year by co-sponsoring a city-wide party for hundreds of youngsters. So did the Clubs in Coffeyville, Kansas; Silverton, Oregon; Sunland-Tujunga, California; and many others.

Halloween without havoc is fun for everybody.

Some of the fun in Williamsville, N. Y., came from watching a show arranged by the Rotary Club. Other fun: a parade, eats.



Photos: (left) Jefferson Republic; (above) Avery

# PEEPS

at Things to Come  
BY HILTON IRA JONES, PH.D.

■ **Glass to Metal.** Glass and metal areas to be soldered are first painted with a thin layer of titanium hydride; the solder is then placed upon both painted areas. Parts are assembled and then heated to about 900° Fahrenheit and the titanium hydride decomposes, causing the solder (already molten) to adhere to the painted areas of both glass and metal. The bond, upon cooling, is tight and strong. Using soft metal solder it is possible to subject this metal-to-glass seal to rapid temperature changes without danger of cracking. The wide difference in temperature expansion between glass and metal is absorbed by the solder. This new system makes simple and easy the construction of electrical devices which have been heretofore almost impossible to produce.

■ **Sand in the Gears.** A new finely divided silica derived from sand is mixed with lubricating oil to form a new type of grease which will withstand heat and water and has no mechanical breakdown. It has been found to stand up well in laboratory tests simulating the punishment that would be inflicted on wheel bearings in a truck driven in a tight turn at 50 miles an hour for 10,000 miles.

■ **Mishap Fixer.** You need not be a professional furniture refinisher to use a new nick, scratch, or burn fixer. The blemish is stained and finished at the same time with a brush in the cap of the bottle—and the job is done, with a permanent color and finish. There are six furniture-matching colors.

■ **Map Measurer.** A highly accurate measurer can be "wheeled" along the crow's flight or actual road distance on inches. Then, when multiplied by the scale of the map, the actual distance in miles is given. A scale in centimeters for metric maps is also provided—and the map, measuring the distance in a scale in versts!

■ **Pure Water.** Here is news for those who draw their water supply from springs or wells. These sources may easily become contaminated, we know; and to guard against the unknown, a simple device can be fitted to the water system. It is an ultraviolet tube, surrounded by baffles that cause the water to be exposed to the aseptic rays as it flows by. The tubes—four in number—are constantly aglow.

■ **Controlled Nozzle.** A hose nozzle is now available that adjusts with a twist of the thumb to any volume or intensity. One setting will give a considerable volume and lift it 20 feet or more; another will provide a dewdrop spray.

There are variations in between these two, including a series for washing an automobile.

■ **Extra Hand.** Now on the market is a magnet that will grip—27 pounds' worth—any steel surface, and with a swivel clip hold a flashlight where it is wanted. Any steel surface—a pipe, an auto engine, a car hood or mud guard, a basement boiler, etc.—will furnish the grip, and the standard flashlight will do the rest.

■ **Bright Finishes.** Just in the nick of time the scientists have saved our Little Nell! The United States curtailing order to save nickel had spelled the doom of bright work—for chrome finish has needed first copper, then nickel, then chrome. But the scientists, just hours before the order was issued, perfected a copper-chrome process that not only does not need nickel, but saves chrome.

■ **Replacement Bags.** This is an age of specialization! Now there is a company specializing in manufacturing replacement bags for all makes and sizes of vacuum cleaners!

■ **Och! the Pibroch.** Now available for the bigger wee ones is a toy bagpipe, with mouthpiece, chanter, and drones made of molded plastic. The bag itself is made of plastic cloth, with all reeds made of plastic, too.

■ **Textile Flameproofing.** Flameproofing material for textiles formerly developed and used increased fully 40 percent the weight of tenting material on which it was used. New material increases the weight only 15 percent. A six-man tent used during World War II weighed 250 pounds; today it weighs only 57 pounds. When this new solution is properly applied to cotton or rayon cloth, an amorphous mixed oxide is bonded chemically to the fabric, producing flame resistance that withstands repeated laundering or



*Round 'n' round turns this plastic surging merry-go-round. Propelled by riders' dangling legs, it won't tip over whether one rider or four are aboard. Horses and base are inflated separately.*

dry cleaning and does not adversely affect the textile or its appearance.

■ **Metallic Lubricant.** Chemists have long known that metal molybdenum has an extremely "greasy" feel. They are now preparing this metal in a liquid form that has the appearance of an oil, but contains no oil whatever. It simply applies a suspension of the molybdenum compound to the surface: the carrier evaporates and leaves the molybdenum to provide a dry but very excellently lubricated bearing.

■ **Hot Oven.** A new utensil to remove hot pies, pie pans, roasts, and other hot dishes is just as useful for barbecue grills as for ovens. It is a wire "lifter" with a wide wire surface that will handle as much as 15 pounds, and has a guard to prevent slipping to either side or sliding back on the hand that holds it. A hot pan placed on this rack will not heat the table or table cloth under it.

■ **Caddy Car.** A golf caddy car which with little effort folds into an 11½-inch locker has been patented by J. Parker, a member of the Rotary Club of Wolverhampton, England. The low center of gravity provides desirable stability. The car's wheels are instantly detachable, with nothing to unscrew.

■ **No Splatter!** A plastic ketchup dispenser that pumps just the amount the user wants—and places it where he wants it—is now available. The device fits into the bottle and stays put until the bottle is empty.

■ **Toys That Teach.** A toy train that has four detachable cars, each of which is made up of detachable pieces and which becomes a "pull toy" when assembled, is among the latest in teaching-toys. For nonmechanical-minded children, there is a stagecoach pull toy with four horses and 12 pieces to put together.

■ **Whittleproof Desk Top.** Industry has finally foiled the many children who have long believed that all desk tops should be reduced to shavings via the jackknife-whittling process. By mixing sawdust with phenolic resins and placing the mixture between sheets of impregnated paper, then compressing them under heat, a manufacturer has come up with a jackknife-proof desk top.

■ **No Blasting.** To break new coal mechanically by releasing pressure at a coal face, a hole is drilled and a tube injected. Then an electric current starts a chemical reaction in the tube, the heat destroying the starter wire; as the reaction continues, gas is released. When the working pressure is reached, a disk breaks and the liberated gas tears the coal down. The tube can be refilled in the mine, is not affected by stray currents of electricity.

Letters to Dr. Jones may be addressed in care of THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois.



# Speaking of BOOKS

**About tall tales, a top general,  
an atom-bomb project, and a famed little island.**

**By JOHN T. FREDERICK**

**T**HERE is one area in Missouri in which—according to a resident—the squirrels are so thick that some of the little ones have to sleep on the ground. It was in Missouri, too, that a farmer reported that in January, 1892, his horse's shadow froze fast to the ground—at 10 o'clock in the morning. And it was in Taney County, Missouri, that there lived for 15 years a hog caller so proficient that all his neighbors had to build extra-high fences. "His call was so irresistible that hogs came for miles around when he got to hollerin' good."

These tall tales and hundreds like them fill the pages of *We Always Lie to Strangers*, by Vance Randolph—a collection of fabulous yarns from the Ozark regions of Missouri, Arkansas, and Oklahoma. Randolph's familiar stamping ground. The tall story is an important and characteristic element in American humor. If, like me, you happen to enjoy this particular brand of fun, you'll find a great deal of pleasure in this book.

Vance Randolph recounts the stories admirably, always with the circumstantiality as to details and the "dead-pan" seriousness which the whopper demands for its best effect. Many of the stories will be familiar to collectors of such yarns, but Randolph has uncovered a lot of new ones, some of them of unusual excellence.

"Is education, then, a matter of astronomy? Does it derive its authority from the movements of the sun?" These questions were asked in the course of a faculty debate, as reported by James Gray in *The University of Minnesota, 1851-1951*. The issue was whether work done in evening classes, by part-time students, should be accepted for university credit. The decision in favor of the evening classes was fundamental in the development of the university extension program which has been so important at the University of Minnesota as at many other institutions, enabling hundreds of thousands of men and women to obtain the benefits of higher education while employed or otherwise

prevented from regular daytime attendance at classes.

James Gray has done a splendid job in his centennial history of the University of Minnesota. He has produced a book which is admirable in every scholarly and historical aspect and at the same time eminently and consistently readable. Its greatest strength lies in what is so often lacking in such works—a rich and lively realization of the personalities of the men and women—presidents, deans, teachers—who have made and in a real sense have *been* the University. Gray's book is a gallery of such personal portraits, woven into a historical narrative which seems to me a truly excellent achievement of its essential purpose.

Abounding in penetrating portrayals of character is General Omar N. Bradley's personal account of a briefer but most eventful span of history, *A Soldier's Story*. The title of this book is peculiarly appropriate: General Bradley writes as a soldier should, directly, clearly, forcefully. He concerns himself with the soldier's problem—of winning the war; and in his detailed narrative of campaigns and engagements he is forthright, down to earth, and, above all, unassuming. Perhaps the most important thing about this book is the revelation of Bradley himself which emerges from it. It is a revelation which cannot but earn the reader's increased confidence and respect.

Far indeed, geographically and psychologically, from the major theaters of the great conflict is the area treated in one of the few good novels of World War II which I have read, *The Consul at Sunset*, by Gerald Hanley, British soldier and war correspondent. It is a desert region of Northern Africa, recently conquered from the Italians and sparsely peopled by savage tribes, which affords the background for this tense narrative of four British Army officers and their attempt to maintain order and suppress violence.

Mr. Hanley has used the personal drama of his four officers to explore in

its various aspects one of the greatest problems of our time—that of the relation of white authority to conquered, primitive peoples of other races in all parts of the world. The attitudes and experiences of his major characters reveal the complexities of this problem, and underline its vast and immediate significance. Though these British officers do represent varying points of view in relation to this central problem, they are people in their own right. Their opinions and actions are accounted for. Mr. Hanley's book is wholly and admirably free from exploitation of sensational and ugly aspects of his material, but it is hardly one for those whose literary taste is squeamish, or for those who are afraid to face facts. For the mature and thoughtful reader it seems to me a very good book indeed.

The period of the First World War is brought freshly before us in *Joe Tumulty and the Wilson Era*, by John Morton Blum. Tumulty was perhaps the first of those quasi-official White House intimates who have played so powerful a part in the recent history of the United States—and at times of the world. Mr. Blum has studied his subject carefully, and has written of it with candor and authority. He presents fresh material, and reveals new significance in facts already known. This book is an important contribution to the history of the period it treats; to the reader whose memory reaches back to the times and



*In Joe Tumulty and the Wilson Era, J. M. Blum contributes to the history of the World War I period.*



*With "penetrating portrayals of character," Omar Bradley tells of war in A Soldier's Story.*

personalities with which it deals, it will prove keenly interesting.

The history of business institutions and enterprises is a field in which I am especially interested. This month we can add a distinguished new volume to the long list of books of this kind which I have reviewed in this department in recent years: *High Horizons*, by Frank J. Taylor—the story of the United Air Lines from the days of the daredevil flying postmen to the "magic carpet" of today. Mr. Taylor has told well the dramatic development of modern air service, in terms of the growth of a single company. Here again the effective portrayal of individual personalities is an impor-

tant part of the record. Many well-chosen photographs help the reader to visualize the steps and events recounted in Mr. Taylor's lively text.

*The Oak Ridge Story*, by George O. Robinson, Jr., is a competent recording of one highly important aspect of recent industrial history—once more in terms of men as well as of money, buildings, and machines. Mr. Robinson writes from firsthand experience, as public-relations officer for the "Manhattan Project," and with skill derived from years of journalistic experience in his native State of Mississippi. There is much that is new to most of us, and much that is important and intensely interesting, in his book.

The authors of *The Pinkerton Story*, James D. Horan and Howard Swiggett, had a "natural" for excitement and in-



The jacket of *Henry Beetle Hough's Singing in the Morning* depicts a dock scene at Martha's Vineyard, the quaint isle described in this book of essays.

terest in their special field of business history. Pinkerton's National Detective Agency has played a part in some highly dramatic and crucial events in the history of the United States, and its record is rich in colorful personalities and stirring incidents. Thorough research lies behind the absorbing pages of this book, and I feel that in such difficult and controversial fields as that of the history of the "Mollie Maguires," for example, the authors have achieved admirable impartiality as well as the closest possible approach to a complete factual record. There's good reading here for a variety of tastes.

We tend to think of whaling as an extinct industry, and certainly it holds today a small place in relation to its importance a century ago, when Herman Melville wrote *Moby Dick*. Yet Captain Harry Allen Chippendale, alive and active today in varied business enterprises on Martha's Vineyard, has sailed on nine whaling voyages in his day, one of which lasted for two years. He has written a thoroughly enjoyable book about them, and about the ships and the men of the whaling industry some 50 years ago, in *Sails and Whales*. Informal, hearty, and vigorous in style, full

of lively incidents and picturesque details, Captain Chippendale's book is a real addition to the literature of whaling and its hardy men.

Martha's Vineyard is by way of becoming one of the most written-about spots in the United States. Henry Beetle Hough (who contributes an appreciative introduction to *Sails and Whales*) gratifies my strong wish for more of his work with a new volume called *Singing in the Morning*, and *Other Essays about Martha's Vineyard*. To those readers of this department who followed my strong recommendation of his preceding book, *Once More the Thunderer*, it will be enough to say that here is more writing of like high quality—warm, sincere, appreciative sharing of everyday experience. The brief essays which make up the new volume deal for the most part with the island rather than the town—with birds and plants and the experiences of walks afield. They seem to me very good indeed. Somewhat less to my personal taste, though a pleasant and competently written book, is yet another about Martha's Vineyard, *An Island Summer*. Walter Magnes Teller's informal and often humorous chronicle of a family holiday.

An extremely complete reference book on a field often touched in Mr. Hough's essays is *American Wildlife and Plants*, by Alexander C. Martin, Herbert S. Zim, and Arnold L. Nelson, all officials of the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service. It is a thorough study of the food habits of birds and mammals of the United States, especially of their use of trees, shrubs, weeds, and herbs. The immensely numerous facts and observations recorded in this book are doubly classified—by kinds of birds and mammals, and by families and species of plants. Thus it is easy to find information as to what plants are most useful to a given animal—say, the partridge—or what birds and animals feed on a given plant—say, the wild grape. Rotarians who are interested in the preservation and encouragement of wild life will find much of value in this highly scholarly but clearly written work by three experts in the field.

#### Books reviewed, publishers, and prices:

*We Always Lie to Strangers*, Vance Randolph (Columbia University Press, \$4).—*The University of Minnesota*, James Gray (Minnesota Press, \$3.75).—*A Soldier's Story*, Omar N. Bradley (Holt, \$5).—*The Consul at Sunset*, Gerald Hanley (Macmillan, \$3).—*Joe Tunulty and the Wilson Era*, John Morton Blum (Houghton, Mifflin, \$4).—*High Horizons*, Frank J. Taylor (McGraw-Hill, \$4).—*The Oak Ridge Story*, George O. Robinson, Jr. (Southern Publishers, Kingsport, Tenn., \$3.50).—*The Pinkerton Story*, James D. Horan and Howard Swiggett (Putnam, \$4.50).—*Sails and Whales*, H. A. Chippendale (Houghton, Mifflin, \$3).—*Singing in the Morning*, Henry Beetle Hough (Simon & Schuster, \$3.50).—*An Island Summer*, Walter Magnes Teller (Knopf, \$3).—*American Wildlife and Plants*, Martin, Zim, and Nelson (McGraw-Hill, \$7.50).

## Looking at MOVIES

By JANE LOCKHART

Key: Audience Suitability: M—Mature. Y—Younger. C—Children. ★—Of More Than Passing Interest.

★ *Alice in Wonderland* (Disney; RKO). Animated cartoon figures, with familiar comedians providing the dialogue, present the famous story, plus some sequences from "Through the Looking Glass"—all against resplendent settings. Inventive, entertaining, colorful. **M, Y, C**

★ *Captain Horatio Hornblower* (Warners). Virginia Mayo, Gregory Peck. The Forrester novel about amazing exploits of dashing British naval commander in the Napoleonic wars, leader of expeditions to faraway places. **M, Y**

★ *Dear Mr. Prohack* (British; Rank). Glynnis Johns, Cecil Parkin. Economy-minded British treasury official is embarrassed by sudden legacy. Gentle kidding of "austerity" and official muddling. **M, Y**

★ *Francis Goes to the Races* (Universal). Piper Laurie, Donald O'Connor. More about the astonishingly perceptive talking mule. Good fun. **M, Y, C**

★ *Happy Go Lovely* (RKO). Vera-Allen, David Niven, Cesar Romero. Musical numbers, dances in mistaken-identity plot. American chorus girl involved merrily with Scot laird while her show is playing in Edinburgh. Corny indeed, but done with bounce and charm. **M, Y**

★ *Kind Lady* (MGM). Ethel Barrymore, Maurice Evans, Angela Lansbury. Remake of film and play about struggling artist who gains confidence of wealthy woman, moves in to carry out cruel swindle, terrorize his benefactress. Expert characterizations. **M**

★ *Nature's Half Acre* (Disney; RKO). Another in "True Life Adventure" series which began with wonderful "Beaver Valley." Amazing closeups of insect, bird, and flower life just outside your door, with symphonic scoring keyed to physical rhythms, effective commentary. Don't miss it. **M, Y, C**

★ *On Moonlight Bay* (Warners). Leon Ames, Doris Day, Gordon MacRae. Musical with pre-1920 small-town setting, based remotely on Tarkington's *Penrod*, but concerned more with the boy's older sister, who is transformed by romance from tomboy to charming young lady. Nostalgic, pleasant, undemanding. **M, Y, C**

★ *Rich, Young, and Pretty* (MGM). Wendell Corey, Vile Danone, Danielle Derriex, Jane Powell. Texas ranger and his daughter visit Paris, meet, respectively, an old and a young romance. Gay escapist fare, handsomely mounted on "high society" level. **M, Y**

★ *Strictly Dishonorable* (MGM). Janet Leigh, Ezio Pinza. Young operatic extra maneuvers middle-aged star into marriage; in dubious comedy sequences works at luring him into marriage in more than name alone. Film struggles hard, has some good musical interludes, but is mainly a waste of promising talent. **M**



At a banner-decked rostrum Philippine Vice-President Fernando Lopez addresses Manila Rotarians during U. N. Week. The diplomatic corps is seated at head table.



Rotary Clubs present United Nations flags to their cities in Kingston, N. Y. (above, left), and in Beverly, Mass. (above, right).



In Aruba, Netherlands West Indies, a prize is given a contest winner at the Rotary U. N. bazaar.

Boy Scouts from four lands are the color guard on U. N. Day for the New York Club.



# When It's

*A foretaste of programs  
—sampling some they*



Rotarians of Carlisle, Pa., assist in a U. N. flag-raising ceremony at a local factory. Soldiers stationed at the Carlisle Barracks help.

**D**URING the short and vital life of the United Nations, Rotarians have pioneered in spreading information about the organization. Even before the U. N. Charter was signed in 1945, Rotary had set aside a week in October to spread understanding of the new body. By the time the General Assembly officially designated October 24 as U. N. Day in 1947, Rotarians were already observing a full United Nations Week. This year, Rotary's President, Frank E. Spain, has proclaimed the week of October 21-27 as United Nations Week in Rotary (see page 8).

On these pages are photos of typical Rotary observances last year. Alike only in theme, they helped stir interest in the "best hope for peace." Here are a few other examples:

In Rio de Janeiro, the President of Brazil, Eurico Gaspar Dutra, presided at a Rotary-sponsored event where some 2,000 guests heard General Carlos P. Romulo, of Manila, The Philippines, President of the Fourth General Assembly of the U. N. and a Past Third Vice-President of Rotary International.

In Rangoon, Burma, Rotarians heard Foreign Minister U Win; and in Harringay, England, 1,100 citizens listened to a British delegate to the United Nations. In Hyderabad, India, Rotarians heard a discussion on the objects and accomplishments of the United Nations. In Fort Lauderdale, Fla., the local Rotary Club sponsored a city-wide rally. Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Rotarians heard the "Wandering Reporter" of the Canadian Broadcasting Company speak on the world organization.

# U. N. Week

*Clubs will hold this month staged a year ago.*



Rotarians in Beaver, Pa., look over the U. N. flag which they gave for their community's high-school auditorium during U. N. Week.

In other Rotary communities, U. N. Week took varied turns. In Macon, Mo., for example, Rotarians presented plaques to students for U. N. essays and art work. And in Ord, Nebr., five high-school students staged a special United Nations program.

In many places, Rotarians met with people of other lands. The Clubs of St. Clair, Mich., and Sarnia, Ont., Canada, held a joint hands-across-the-border meeting in the former city, with Sarnia Rotarians in charge. The Rotary Club of Bellevue, Ky., had as its guests 25 men with other-country backgrounds; Port Macquarie, Australia, Rotarians honored a group of new Australians from overseas lands.

In Peterborough, Ont., Canada, United Nations flag presentations were part of the Week's observance program, and in Corpus Christi, Tex., Rotarians sponsored a large display advertisement in a local paper announcing U. N. Day. In Nagercoil, India, a flag-recognition contest was held among school youths.

This year, plans are again shaping up. Many International Service Committees are following ideas suggested in a U. N. Week pamphlet available for the asking from Rotary International. Some will even take to the air waves—as did 100 Clubs last year—with a Rotary-prepared symposium called "What Price Peace?" Others have written their nearest U. N. information office for pamphlets, posters, films, and flags. The sixth anniversary of the signing of the U. N. Charter promises to bring with it a great upsurge of understanding in Rotary communities everywhere.



Troy News

As an educational feature of U. N. Week in Troy, Ohio, Rotarians sponsor a meeting of 1,000 high-school students. Dr. John F. Cady, Ohio University historian, speaks.



Davis

In Roanoke, Va., ten college students from nine nations attend the United Nations Week program as guests of the local Rotary Club.

Rotary guests on U. N. Day in Belleville, Ill., are members of the International Club which is made up largely of World War II brides.



Belleville News-Democrat



Gambler

Winners of a U. N. essay-contest sponsored by Rotarians in Curtis, Nebr., are guests at a Rotary meeting. They are from the School of Agriculture of the University of Nebraska.

Students from 34 countries are honored by the Boulder, Colo., Rotary Club. Several of the students—all from the University of Colorado—made short talks as part of the regular Club program.



University of Colorado



# BY THE WAY

ITEMS OF HUMAN INTEREST  
ABOUT PEOPLE AND EVENTS  
NOTED IN THE ROTARY FIELD

**NOW IN BRONZE.** When ANGUS S. MITCHELL, of Melbourne (Australia), was President of Rotary International, he planted a fine specimen of *Eucalyptus citradora* in Orlando (Fla., USA) "as a token of goodwill and a living memorial to S. KENDRICK GUERNSEY," his immediate predecessor. The tree has thrived, and now a fine bronze plaque recalls the event, with the additional information that KEN's birthplace is near-by.

**GUEST POET.** FLOYD S. FIELD, of Niagara Falls (N. Y., USA), swings a nifty iambic, and not so long ago he unlimbered with a many-stanzaed ode to *Recognition* addressed to fellow ROTARIAN EDDIE GUEST, of Detroit (Mich., USA), who had received the "Golden Keystone" at the Boys' Clubs of America convention in New York City. The poem is in EDDIE's own style, but is too long to publish here, unfortunately. Anyway, perhaps you'll be more interested in a postscript to FLOYD's letter. Signed by VERA, his wife, it reads:

"FLOYD had to leave the Boys' Club field in April due to blindness, and now is retraining for service to the blind."  
A salute to you, FLOYD!

**DO A LETTER A DAY.** That's one of the open secrets on "how to be a whiz" as President of a Rotary Club, according to WILLIAM T. ("BILL") SWAIM, of Carlisle (Pa., USA). It should be written "for guidance, greeting, or gratitude," says BILL. Incidentally, the "L" of "Letter" starts off an acrostic on "LEADER"—with appropriate comments, references to available helps from Rotary International, and so on. And it's a part of a mimeographed paper titled *Five Hundred Marks of a Good Rotary Club*, which BILL will send you upon request—even without mention that you learned of his estimable brochure through the columns of this Magazine.

**PERSIAN PROVERB.** "We come into this world crying while all around us are smiling. May we so live that we go out of this world smiling while everybody around us is weeping."

That also is from BILL SWAIM's *Five Hundred Marks of a Good Rotary Club*.

**POSTAL TALE.** The *Cogwheel* of Billings (Mont., USA) tells one almost as hard to believe as are the PAUL BUNYAN stories that come out of the Northwest. It's about two Rotarians—CARSON BECHTEL, of Salt Lake City (Utah, USA), and FRANK G. CONNELLY, of Billings. CARSON wrote a letter to FRANK. On the envelope were nothing but a stamp, a sketch of the sender in the top left corner and one of FRANK in the middle with "Bill-

ings, Mont." below it. The letter was delivered without delay!

**CAN YOU TOP IT?** The world's biggest Rotary luncheon for \$1.50 awaits you in Reynosa (Mexico). Our authority for the statement is PAUL T. VICKERS, Past President of the Rotary Club of McAllen (Tex., USA), who says the bill of fare offers choice of two of these meats: quail, venison, wild turkey, wild duck, frog legs, *cabrito*, chicken, and *filet mignon*. Still hungry? Then there are tomatoes, olives, pickles, lettuce, cel-

lery record must fall before SAM J. MARSHALL'S. SAM has been wielding the baton in Peru (Ill., USA) since the Club was founded in 1921. That's 30 years ago!

**WIVES SKIP THIS.** According to the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, each pound of meat and fish bagged by American sportsmen costs slightly under \$9.

**CAN YOU TOP IT?** Fourteen Rotarians in her "immediate family" is the justifiably proud boast of Mrs. EDMUND FRANCIS COOK, of West Point (Ga., USA). They include her five brothers, two of her sisters' husbands, her late father and an uncle; also her husband and his brother, late father and uncle; also a nephew.

Anybody written his name one million times in one year? Then he tops the

Photo: Graphic Arts Studio



"Rise, Chief North Wind!" Rotary's President, Frank Spain (kneeling), acquires that title as a tribe of Chippewa-Ojibway Indians in Canada make him an honorary chief (Gi-We-Din). It happened at Fort William, Ont., during the President's recent visit.

ery, green onions, radishes, *huacamole* salad, Spanish rice, French-fried onions, potatoes, fried frijoles, *jalapenas*, sauce *picante*, rolls, and toasted *tortillas*.

On such fare, Reynosa Rotarians thrive. They built one public school in their fast-growing town and are now collecting pesos for another.

**TOPPED!** Back in June we started this off with two Rotarians in Dearborn (Mich., USA) who had led and accompanied singing for 21 years. The record didn't stand long. . . . Now comes HENRY ("BAKE") HUMMEL, who has been leading Rotary singing in Robinson (Ill., USA) for 26 years—and, incidentally, has done the same for the Illinois Bakers Convention since 1908. But even his Ro-

claim of WILLIAM L. GIFFORD, of Millville (N. J., USA), as reported in *The Spur Gear*. BILL did it in the course of transforming a woodland acreage into a beautifully landscaped area with 102 apartments, now the pride of his town. . . . The autographic achievement reminds me of the wartime quip of CHARLES L. WHEELER, Past President of Rotary International and a top-flight steamship-line operator in San Francisco. "When the weight of paper work and red tape equals that of the ship," he used to say, "we know it's time to launch her!"

College presidents abound in Rotary. But has anyone served longer than 23 years? If so, he beats HERMAN L. DONOVAN, who has just rounded out a decade at the helm of the University of Ken-



## QUOTE OF THE MONTH



Schurz

**I**DEALS are like the stars: you will never succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and, following them, reach your destiny.

—Carl Schurz (1829-1906)  
German-American Statesman

tucky, in Lexington, preceded by 13 as prexy at Eastern Kentucky State Teachers' College.

It isn't a Rotary Club, but the great Cunarder *Queen Elizabeth* often holds meetings of Rotarians. And it probably has more flags from individual Clubs than any chartered unit of Rotary International. At last count there were 191.

**WHO KNOWS?** If you've been a Rotarian for five years, chances are you've heard this doggerel five times (during depression days the rate was higher):

If your nose is close to the grindstone rough, and you hold it there long enough, in time you'll say there are no such things as brooks that babble and birds that sing. These three things will your world compose — just you, the stone, and your darned old nose!

Now, what I'd like to know is who's the author? Anybody help?

**LIGHT-A-CANDLE DEPT.** It's a big and naughty world, a poet has said, so why not light a candle? MAURICE O'LEARY, Rotarian and schoolman in Springfield (Vt., USA), did. For two years he has been levying every week on his leisure time to hold weekly discussions with German exchange students and other young people. Topics range from history and geography to religious customs and youth activities in other countries.

**CHATTER STARTER.** When you meet a visiting Rotarian and get his name and home Club, what questions do you then ask to telescope the process of getting acquainted? Here's my guess, based on my own Gallupian poll:

1. What brings you to our city?
2. What sort of weather you having back home?
3. Have Government regulations affected your business much?
4. Do you know — who lives in your city?

You take up from there.

**MORE CAMERADERIE.** Several Rotary Clubs in Surrey County, England, have glimpsed America through colored 35-mm. slides provided by Dr. FRANK SOUTHWORTH, a lensman in Edgerton

(Wis., USA). So popular were they that English Rotarians, in return, assembled a batch showing life in Britain and sent them for a showing in Edgerton—a sort of lend-lease in reverse. . . . Camera hobbyists in Tucson (Ariz., USA) have carried the idea further. Each year they have a contest to pick their best 75 slides on Southwestern scenery—subjects ranging from close-ups of cacti to the Grand Canyon—which make a splendid program feature for their annual ladies' night. So many visitors have asked for showings at home Clubs that duplicate slides have been made to meet requests for showings. The only cost to the borrowing Club is return postage on the packet.

**OLD-AGE NOTES.** It's Springtime in the Rockies, evidently, or so we'd judge from this perky philosophy in the *Boise-tarian* of Boise (Ida., USA):

Early to bed,  
Early to rise . . .  
Till you make enough cash . . .  
To do otherwise.

"Righto!" comes back TOM MAYS in the Charleston (W. Va., USA) *Weekly Letter*, "but by the time a man can afford to lose a golf ball, he can't hit it that far."

And this moves FRED R. SOWERS (we think it's FRED) to observe in the Cleveland (Ohio, USA) *Rotary Reminder* that "People are funny! Everybody wants to live a long time, but nobody wants to get old."

**PRETTIEST TOWN NAME.** With full knowledge that I'm risking a letter from every chamber of commerce in the world, I rise to opine that for sheer beauty of sound and unqualified ear-pleasing tintinnabulation there's no town represented in Rotary equal to Illoilo.

Roll that one on your tongue, remem-

bering to give the "I's" an "ee" sound. Am I right?

**COUNTERPOINT.** "A piano player became President of the United States," whimsically notes the Southbridge *Evening News* (Mass., USA), "but a President of a Rotary Club recently became a piano player." He's ROBERT P. MONTAGUE, Immediate Past President and new accompanist for Southbridge Rotarians.

**INSTINCTIVELY RIGHT!** The census taker was interviewing a humble mother of a large family and asked her how many children she had.

"Well," she said with affection in her voice, "there's Bill, and Jane, and then Susie, and—"

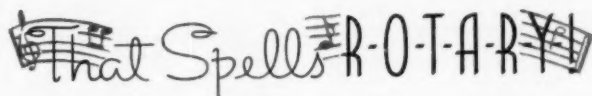
"No," interrupted the interviewer, "not names. I don't want names, just the number."

The widowed mother's pride was touched. "They ain't got numbers," she retorted. "Each has got a name."

**RE: REFORMED REDS.** Reading or hearing the words of ex-traitors, I myself see red. What enrages me is not that they've come to their senses, but that they are so well paid for the perfidy they now disown.

Why shouldn't a Rotary Club, before it contracts for a speech from one of the Johnnies-come-lately-to-his-senses, specify that all the fee except what's needed for essential travel go to a patriotic organization? It might give these reformed burglars of State secrets an idea that they would smell better if, say, 90 percent of all speech and writing fees were to go to an organization to ferret out the country's offal. It would at least tend to indicate they had honestly reformed rather than changed to another bandwagon for safety and for profit.

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



"Consideration for customers" is an idea coming under the head of "buyer-seller relationships" which is a part of what Rotarians label Vocational Service. Here's a pre-Rotary example of it:

**J**OHAN WANAMAKER, the celebrated Philadelphia department-store man, one day overheard someone criticizing his policies.

"Why," said the complainer, "don't they even have chairs for the older customers to rest in? And you know how tired your feet can get after an hour or two of shopping!"

Wanamaker acted quickly. According to Dr. NORMAN VINCENT PEALE, New York clergyman and Rotarian, he became the first merchant in America to install chairs for the use of weary shoppers. New friends and customers thus gained were a literal demonstration that "He Profits Most Who Serves Best."

To HARLAN C. HINES, editor of *The Cogwheel of Billings* (Mont., U.S.A.), goes a check for \$5 to be used for an activity of his Club. . . . Now, what's your favorite example of a Rotary idea at work outside of Rotary?

**St. Annes Accents Global Ties** Steadily the Rotary Club of ST. ANNES-ON-THE-SEA, ENGLAND, is giving off rays of friendship that radiate in all directions to many parts of the world. It is doing so by sending friendly greetings to other Clubs in distant lands. Among the Rotary Clubs brought closer to ST. ANNES in this way are those of SALERNO, ITALY; WHAKATANE, NEW ZEALAND; DETROIT, MICH.; and BRISBANE, AUSTRALIA.

**Polio Loses Some Ground in Cairns** Some of the confining effects of polio were conquered not long ago by the ingenuity of Rotarians of CAIRNS, AUSTRALIA. A parade was to be

*Photo: Lancaster Eagle-Gazette*



Hard at work digging, measuring, and fitting one of the five sand boxes they built in local playgrounds are these Rotarians of Lancaster, Ohio. Erected at a total cost of \$325, each box is 8 feet square with 24-inch walls. In the foreground (left) is Club President Fred Shaeffer, who sparked the work.

held in the city to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the Federation of Australia, and some little polio patients in a local hospital wanted to see it. The problem was solved by the CAIRNS Club when a member offered a huge bus to transport the children and their beds to the site of the parade. As plans finally worked out, the children not only saw the parade, but were in it. The bus headed the line of march!

**'Stamford' Is Tie That Binds** What's in a name? Well, for one thing there's fellowship—if the name happens to be "Stamford." That's the common denominator that recently brought four Rotary Clubs—all named Stamford—closer together. It all began when the Rotary Club of STAMFORD, N. Y., felt that its bond with other Rotary Clubs in communities named STAMFORD should be recognized. So—a

"namesake" meeting was decided upon, with roles being played by the Clubs of STAMFORD, ENGLAND; STAMFORD, CONN.; and STAMFORD, TEX. Conducted by the Club in New York State, the "namesake" program featured recordings sent by the British and Texas Clubs, in addition to the presence of members of the Connecticut Club. The recordings conveyed greetings and Club information, and in return the STAMFORD, N. Y., Club recorded its special "namesake" proceedings and sent the transcriptions to its three namesakes. Now, besides a common tie in name, there exists tangible ties of friendship among the four STAMFORDS.

## Building Gets a \$1,000 Boost

Underway on the campus of Northwestern University in EVANSTON, ILL., is a building program that includes the erection of a Centennial Hall. Toward its cost, the Rotary Club of EVANSTON recently donated \$1,000. An earlier contribution to Northwestern by the EVANSTON Club was the establishment in 1921 of a memorial scholarship fund.

## 'From the Kids of Swan River'

When seventh-grader Janice Auguston, aged 12, came forward to speak at a classroom festival in SWAN RIVER, MAN., CANADA, she announced as her topic "The Rotary Club of Swan River." It was one she had se-

*Photo: Rotarian C. J. Bridgeman*



Her purebred calf can walk again and 4-H girl Claudia Kendall is happy! Awarded to her by the Walker, Minn., Rotary Club, the calf later broke its leg. Dr. C. F. Alexander (right) enabled the calf to walk without a limp.

lected herself and she had gathered her own information. The judges gave her top honors, and this, in part, is what she said about the SWAN RIVER Club: "First of all a \$50 scholarship was given to Swan River High School. Playgrounds and picnic grounds are placed throughout the town. . . . One of the most enjoyable events of the year is the Rotary Christmas party. For two years an ice carnival has been brought from Winni-

peg for the children. No doubt many other things could be mentioned, but in closing I would just like to say thanks to any Rotarians present from the kids of Swan River."

## Call It Dinner by Long Distance?

Seated around a banquet table in KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND, not long ago were 48 Rotarians and their ladies—all guests of the Rotary Club of CAMROSE, ALTA., CANADA, some 3,000 miles away! They began with chicken noodle soup, relished cuts of Canadian ham, savored some fig pudding, and topped it all off with fruit salad and cream—a complete dinner sent by the CAMROSE Club. Included at the festive board were Presidents and their ladies of the neighboring Scottish Rotary Clubs of AYR, ARDROSSAN and SALT-COATS, PERTH, and STRATHAVEN. The menu, all in rhyme, began in this way:

*Tonight you're the guest of a man of  
Camrose,  
The Club that sent food tins—roasts  
upon roasts.*

In addition to a letter of thanks, the KILMARNOCK Club sent each CAMROSE Rotarian an individual token of appreciation.

## Dwarka Busy Helping Youth

Like many other Rotary Clubs in lands around the globe, DWARKA, INDIA, is alert to the needs of youth. In the field of health improvement, the DWARKA Club recently conducted a survey among students of local elementary schools to determine their physical condition. It also promoted interest in sports among high-school students, and invited them to Club meetings as a means of getting to know them better. Club members also visited a local boarding house to learn what they could do to help its residents educationally.

## Carnegie Honors an Old Friend

When the Rotary Club of CARNEGIE, PA., held its first rural-urban meeting two decades ago, it drew upon the sound advice of County Agent Henry R. Eby for the success of the gathering. And in the years that followed, County Agent Eby continued to help the Club with its annual rural-urban affairs. When the time came re-



**Auction buyers all!** As a local Boy Scout holds aloft an item for sale, residents of Hamilton, New Zealand, open the bidding. Sponsored by the Hamilton Rotary Club, the auction raised \$950, which was donated to the Scouts.

cently to plan the 20th annual program, the Club decided quickly upon its guest of honor: Henry R. Eby. A member of the PITTSBURGH, PA., Club, Rotarian Eby was thus cited by CARNEGIE for his long service to its rural-urban programs.

#### Essays and Talks Spotlight U. N.

When the Rotary Club of CAMPBELLFORD, ONT., CANADA, arranged to have a speaker present a talk on the United Nations, it also arranged to have members of the entire third-year class of the local high school present as guests. Then an essay contest was sponsored by the Club, with the subject being the United Nations. The winner was awarded a three-day, all-expense trip to OTTAWA, ONT., the nation's capital.

In JACKSONVILLE, FLA., the Rotary Club sponsored an essay contest for local high-school students on the subject "The Outlook for the United Nations." Seven prize winners were chosen, and all were honored at a Club meeting. . . . The sixth annual scholarship-assistance contest held by the Rotary Club of LAKEWOOD, OHIO, was related to American foreign policy and touched upon the U. N. Open to high-school students, the contest required the preparation and delivery of talks on the subject chosen. First prize was \$250; second, \$125; third, \$75; and four more of \$50 each.

#### Letters Link Mena and Korea

Letters from home mean much to servicemen, as everybody knows. The Rotary Club of MENA, ARK., did something to swell the number of them. On the occasion of a recent holiday, the Club sent personal letters to all Polk County, Arkansas, servicemen in Korea. The letters read, in part: "We wanted you to know that in every activity of our community life your presence is missed, and each time we come together . . . finds us longing for the time when our men will be home again with us." A letter was also sent to Lieutenant General Matthew B. Ridgway, Commander of the U. N. forces in Korea, who thanked the Club for its thoughtfulness.

#### Lawrence Helps Check Paralysis

Back in 1930, the Rotary Club of LAWRENCE, MASS., established a neurological clinic at a local hospital in honor of one of its Past Presidents, and since that time the Club has helped to support the clinic. Organized for the care of children suffering from paralysis, except that caused by polio,



Photos: Rotarian George Herzik

**King Neptune reigned at this under-water Rotary gathering in San Marcos, Tex. (see item). The "denizens of the deep" at the right performed for some 148 Rotarians.**

the clinic gives weekly physiotherapy treatments to its patients. Recently the LAWRENCE Club presented the hospital with its annual contribution toward the maintenance of the clinic.

#### Ithaca Sends Out 48 Envoys

During a recent week, you could have met members of the ITHACA, N. Y., Rotary Club in almost every Rotary community in half of New York State. How come? Well, it was



**Broiled chicken coming up! From the open charcoal burner Rotarians of Lowell, Mich., are bending over came delicious broiled chicken at the Club's annual picnic attended by 100 persons.**

"Ithaca Week" in District 253, and ITHACA Rotarians travelled to 48 other Rotary Clubs in the area to serve as featured speakers. The week was arranged to bring ITHACA "into closer relationship with other Clubs." To do so the guest speakers covered a total of 8,000 miles, with one going 325 miles to visit the Rotary Club of STAMFORD, N. Y. Speakers' topics ranged from travel talks to a consideration of the Asian situation.

Approximately 100 ITHACA members participated in the arrangements.

#### First Meeting under Water?

Rotary Clubs have held meetings in airplanes, coal mines, steamships, and even in a jailhouse. To that list now add a meeting under water! That is where the Rotary Club of SAN MARCOS, TEX., recently hosted other TEXAS Rotarians from NEW BRAUNFELS, SAN ANTONIO, SEGUIN, GONZALES, and AUSTIN. In an under-water theater in SAN MARCOS, 148 Rotarians viewed a show beneath the surf (see cut), and cruised submerged in the San Marcos River in glass-bottom boats.

#### Beating Deviltry in 'Hell's Kitchen'

Readers familiar with New York City know that "Hell's Kitchen" is the name long applied to a section of that city where boys spend much of their time on the street and frequently get involved with the law. It was to this area that the New York Rotary Club turned its thoughts, some years ago, when it decided to give a hand to underprivileged boys. Groundwork had earlier been done by the YMCA in an area bordering on "Hell's Kitchen," and the Club felt it could best help by supporting the YMCA efforts. As the "Y" had been sending professional youth counsellors into the area to organize leisure-time programs for the boys, the Rotary Club began assisting by providing funds for additional counsellors in areas with high juvenile-delinquency rates. Today the New York Club meets the expenses of a staff of professional youth leaders who work under the supervision of the YMCA in "Hell's Kitchen" and other districts.

#### News Notes from Britain

A golf match . . . vocational counselling . . . entertainment for overseas students . . . these and other activities hint at what some of the British Clubs have been doing. In ILFORD, ENGLAND, the Rotary Club recently hosted 20 overseas students from 13 different countries. It's a yearly International Service event of the ILFORD Club. . . . When the SHREWSBURY Rotary Club held its Careers Advisory Bureau meet-



**Getting color in their cheeks and sparkle in their eyes are these youngsters in Vichy, France, whose health is improving under the Vichy Rotary Club's annual "cure."**



## They Still Sing in Korea

**Y**ES, they still sing in Korea—sing the old Rotary songs, that is. The photo above is evidence. It shows Song Leader Rody C. Hyun, dean of music at Seoul National University, "warming up" before taking some of his fellow members of the Seoul Rotary Club through an old favorite.

The meeting which you see partially pictured was taking place not in Seoul, however—but in Pusan, one of the Korean centers to which Rotarians of the capital city fled when invasion neared. There in Pusan, as George A. Fitch reported in his *Letter from Pusan* in *THE ROTARIAN* for March, a group of members of the Seoul Rotary Club foregather weekly in the Seaman's Club to sing, hear speakers, share each other's fellowship, and catch up with the news. These photos and this further information from George Fitch, a long-time YMCA official in the Orient and now working in Korea, serve as a postscript to his March *Letter*.

One of the recent gatherings of this kind at the Seaman's Club

featured an address by Dr. M. M. Lee, Secretary of the United Nations Commission on the Unification and Rehabilitation of Korea and newly appointed Korean Ambassador to Great Britain. Back in early days of U. S. occupation of South Korea, he was official interpreter for Lieutenant General John R. Hodge. That's he shown reading a copy of this Magazine.



Dr. M. M. Lee

Other speakers have been high military officers of the U. N. forces in Korea, including Lieutenant General Coulter, a member of the U. S. Eighth Army Command in the Far East. Also on the speaker or guest list have been such men as Dr. S. C. Hsu, Chinese Consul; Won-Chul Lee, chief of the Korean Meteorological Services, once of Albion College in Michigan, and an outstanding mathematician and meteorologist (see cut); and H. M. Kim, Mayor of Seoul under American Military Government and a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan. The Secretary and the President of the Seoul Rotary Club flank the song leader in the photo at the top of the page, incidentally. The Secretary (left) is Wm. Rhee; the President, Dr. George Paik, Korea's Minister of Education.

In Korea good fellowship is proving what it has proved in many another land: a dispeller of war worries, a softener of war losses, and a prime lifter of the spirit.



Dr. Won-Chul Lee (right) chats with a fellow refugee from Seoul.

ing, over 150 young people were interviewed and counselled on their career choices. . . . In LYMINGTON the Rotary Club also turned young people's thoughts career-ward when it exhibited several films on various vocations to more than 80 members of a local youth organization. . . . The golf match was played between the NOTTINGHAM Club and a joint team of the MANSFIELD and SUTTON-IN-ASHFIELD Clubs. The winner: NOTTINGHAM. . . . To France, not long ago, went ten members of the Rotary Club of BEBINGTON on a goodwill tour.

**Behind the Scenes** Much of what goes on in many a Scout troop is sparked by Rotary Clubs operating behind the scenes. A recent example comes from GREENVILLE, OHIO, where the local Rotary Club gave its support to the fifth annual Treaty Boy Scout Camporee that brought together some 2,500 Boy Scouts from Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Kentucky, and North Carolina. The three-day outing was high-lighted by fishing contests, games, and Scout pageantry.

In SOUTH RIVER, N. J., the Rotary Club sponsors a Cub Scout pack that is comprised of 12 dens and 78 Cub Scouts. . . . Dedicated recently to the Boy Scouts in the MADISON, WIS., area was a 15-foot replica of the Statue of Liberty purchased and erected by the Madison Rotary Club. The bronze statue stands on a stone base, and is exactly one-nineteenth the size of the original on Bedloe's Island in New York harbor.

**Honors for Good Jobs Well Done** Hanging in the meeting place of the Rotary Club of GAINESVILLE, GA., is a banner that Club members are proud to view. It is the "Governor's Banner" awarded to GAINESVILLE as the "leading Club" in District 241 for 1950-51. . . . In CLEVELAND, OHIO, members of the local Rotary Club beam with equal pride on an award received for outstanding work in District 229 during the past fiscal year. . . . Proud, too, are members of the Rotary Club of MONTCLAIR, N. J., which received the 1950-51 award in District 269.

**1914 Newspaper Makes News!** Someone once remarked that "nothing is as dead as yesterday's newspaper." But how about a newspaper 37 years old? In PHOENIX, ARIZ., a copy of the *Arizona Gazette* for November 28, 1914, is far from being "dead"—in fact, it recently served as a lively center of interest at a local Rotary Club program. It all came about when 12 members presented to the Club a copy of the "Phoenix Rotary Edition" of the *Arizona Gazette* which appeared in 1914. Each page was laminated between sheets of plexiglass shortly before the gift was presented. The cost of the lamination process was met by the 12 donors.

**New Machine for Surgery in Perth** A hospital now better equipped to handle surgical cases is the Great War Memorial Hospital in PERTH, ONT., CANADA, and behind this medical



advance is the local Rotary Club. It's a story of community betterment involving the presentation of a \$1,500 anesthetic machine by the Club to the hospital. The equipment was presented at a Club meeting attended by hospital officials and featuring an address on the functioning of the apparatus.

**Johnstown Recalls** With such songs of yesteryear as *She Was Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage* and *For Me and My Gal*, the fifth annual musical show of the Rotary Club of JOHNSTOWN, N. Y., brought back memories to many in the audience of 1,600 who saw the review. Entitled "Off the Record," it was performed for two evenings and included in its cast many Club members and several attractive feminine performers. Three full pages of newspaper advertisements taken by local businesses helped to increase the show's proceeds, which totalled \$1,700. The Club uses the funds for its civic projects.

**25th Year for 14 More Clubs** October marks the 25th anniversary for 14 more Rotary Clubs. Congratulations to them! They are Lewisham (London), England; Saltburn-by-the-Sea, England; Casa Grande, Ariz.; Wildwood, N. J.; St. Moritz, Switzerland; Mackay, Australia; Rochdale, England; Warrenton, Va.; Liège, Belgium; Troy, Pa.; Haverstraw, N. Y.; Lykens, Pa.; Newark, N. Y.; Finchley (London), England.

Counted among those present at the recent celebration of the 40th anniversary of the HARRISBURG, PA., Rotary Club were members of 45 Clubs located in five different States and the District of Columbia. One program feature was a ceremony during which the auditorium was darkened except for light from 40 candles atop 40 birthday cakes carried into the room by local Boy Scouts. Present at the festivities were four still active charter members of the HARRISBURG Club.

Tape-recorded talks by Past Club Presidents featured the 30th-anniversary meeting of the VALLEY CITY, So. Dak., Rotary Club. Recorded in advance, the talks reviewed past high lights in the Club's history.

**Add 18 Clubs to the Roster** Rotary has entered 18 more communities, one of which formerly had a Rotary Club. Welcome to them all! They are (with their sponsors in parentheses): Rocky Mount (Roanoke), Va.; Cafelandia (Lins), Brazil; Bela Vista (Campo Grande), Brazil; Guararapes (Araçatuba), Brazil; Arapongas (Apucarana), Brazil; Jagadhri, India; Jullundur, India; Avesta (Hedemora), Sweden; Catanzaro (Reggio Calabria), Italy; Trapani (Palermo), Italy; Oosterbeek (Arnhem), The Netherlands; Ogaki (Gifu-Tel Goh), Japan; Anstruther, Scotland; Brechin, Scotland; Seaburn-Sunderland, England; Caen, France (readmitted); Halesworth, England; Marche-en-Famenne (Namur), Belgium.

## Personalia

'BRIEFS' ABOUT ROTARIANS,  
THEIR HONORS AND RECORDS.

**Whack!** Several times a great-grandfather, he has just made a hole-in-one at golf! That's the record of J. ARDAGH SCYTHES, a member of the Rotary Club of Toronto, Ont., Canada. He made a 213-yard drive to do it on Florida's Ormond Beach Golf Course. Can any other great-granddad top that one—or match it?

**Rotarian Author.** WILFRED McCORMICK, of Albuquerque, N. Mex., is the author of *Grand Slam Homer* (G. P. Putnam, New York, N. Y.) ROTARIAN McCORMICK is one of four authors whose books will be sent abroad under the Economic Coöperation Administration to help tell the story of the U. S.

**Rotarians Honored.** THOMAS COOPER, of Lexington, Ky., was awarded the University of Kentucky's Sullivan Medallion as the State's outstanding citizen.



Green-Hahn  
Warren

... The REVEREND A. K. WARREN, dean of Christchurch and President of the Rotary Club of Christchurch, New Zealand, has been appointed bishop of the Christchurch diocese. ... HENRY G. HARMON, of Des Moines, Iowa, is the recipient of the Outstanding Achievement Award for 1951 from the University of Minnesota. GORDON V. SMITH,

also of Des Moines, has received an honorary degree of doctor of sacred theology from the General Theological Seminary, New York. ... Upon LAWRENCE J. LINCK, of Chicago, Ill., executive director of the National Society for Crippled Children and Adults, has been conferred an honorary doctor of laws degree by Bradley University, Peoria, Ill.

**Pride.** Rotarians of Hawthorne, Calif., look back with pride on the record made by their 1950-51 President, JAMES WATT, whom they credit



Rotarian and Mrs. E. C. White, of Clay Center, Kans., who have now been married for over 50 years.

with a long list of Club achievements, saying "he earned all of them": 100 percent attendance, winner of the District International Trophy, fourth place in the best-Club-in-the-District competition, third for Community Service, second for Vocational Service, and recipient of the Governor's Five-Star Merit Award for six months of the 1950-51 year. The Club also includes in its year's achievements the Kiwanis-Rotary bowling and athletic trophies and the Southern Division Rotary Club baseball trophy.



To General Robert E. Wood (left), business and community leader, goes the Chicago, Ill., Rotary Club's 1951 Merit Award. Banker F. C. Rathje presents it.



# The Deluged Land Digs Out

*In the Missouri Valley a stricken people fight their way back.*

ACROSS the prairies and in the cities of Kansas and Missouri, the grim work of digging out after a nation's costliest flood goes on. In the wake of the raging waters of the Missouri, Kansas, and other rivers some 165,000 persons were left homeless, 2 million acres of farm land inundated, and more than a billion dollars in property losses sustained.

Now the people of the stricken areas are hard at work undoing the damage done by one of Nature's greatest catastrophes. Typical of their spirit and cour-

lars, and when I tell you that the combined assets of our banks are only 16 million dollars, you will have an idea of how serious our losses are."

Concerning Club members, he writes: "More than 60 of our 110 members have suffered damage to their homes, their businesses, or both. Many have lost from \$10,000 to \$50,000. In some cases lifetime savings were wiped out."

Early on the flood's timetable was another Rotary community, that of Hays, Kansas. Hard hit by rampaging waters three times—and threatened a fourth—Hays was inundated overnight. Some 30 members of the Hays Club suffered losses ranging from flooded basements to damage totalling \$25,000.

In District 180 alone, Governor Hugh Bryan, of Leavenworth, Kansas, estimates at least half of the Rotary communities suffered flood damage. Ottawa's nine-block business section was almost totally swamped, and its supply of pure water cut off. More than 1,000 of its homes were badly damaged or made uninhabitable.

In Lawrence, seat of the University of Kansas, some 2,000 persons were homeless and hundreds had to be cared for in sections of the town situated high on river bluffs. In Topeka, the capital of

dential areas to almost complete devastation. Losses suffered by Rotarians in many of these communities were considerable to homes and businesses.

The largest Rotary communities in the flood area are Kansas City, Kansas, and Kansas City, Missouri. Located where the Kansas River swept into the raging Missouri, the twin Kansas Cities evacuated some 20,000 families during an ordeal of both flood and fire. As reported by James P. Hall, of Lexington, Missouri, Governor of District 194, more than 40 members of the Kansas City, Missouri, Club saw their businesses either wiped out or seriously crippled. In Kan-



*A mud-splattered family in Kansas City, Kans., faces a hard job—with smiles.*

age are these words that came out of Kansas City, Missouri: "We have mud on our shoes, but our eyes are on the stars."

Caught in the tide's ruinous path were many Rotarians and their families, but the report of the disaster's toll upon them is still far from complete. However, in this partial picture of the damage wrought and of the gigantic task of rehabilitation now underway their plight and pluck are apparent.

Following a torrential rainfall that caused many small rivers to overflow their banks, the swollen waters surged into Manhattan, Kansas, reaching second-story windows. Two-thirds of the town went under, including the entire business district. Many of its streets today look like river beds, and deep "swirl holes" endanger the foundation of scores of buildings.

As described by the President of the Manhattan Rotary Club, it was "the greatest disaster in the city's history. Total damage will run to 20 million dol-

*As the big cleanup job goes on—so does business in some of the flooded towns.*



Kansas, the tide surged to a 37-foot crest and drove 17,000 from their homes. The city's commercial area went under 15 feet of water. Total damage was set at 100 million dollars.

Among other Rotary cities in District 180 known to have been hit by the muddy tide are Blue Rapids, Bonner Springs, Burlington, Council Grove, De Soto, Emporia, Frankfort, Junction City, Marysville, and Osawatimie. The damage to these towns ranged from flooded resi-



*In Manhattan, Kans., over 400 city blocks went under the muddy waters.*

das City, Kansas, the industrial area, with its huge stockyards and meat-packing plants, underwent a costly deluge, and many Rotarians there suffered losses to their businesses or homes.

From the Kansas City Club on the Missouri side come reports of swift progress made toward complete rehabilitation. Within 30 days three-quarters of all businesses flooded out had been restored to full or partial operation, and more than 32,000 employees whose jobs had been washed away were back at work. The city's livestock market resumed full-scale operations September 1, and underway are plans for new industrial construction.

In the smaller towns, too, the task of rebuilding goes on apace. In Salina, Kansas, where the muddy tide covered more than three-fourths of the town, many hands are fighting a winning battle against the silt. Florence, Kansas, is struggling back to normal, too, as are many other Kansas communities: Great

Bend, Ellis, Beloit, Abilene, Herington.

To help flood victims clean up and rebuild their homes, factories, schools, farms, businesses, and churches, many Rotary Clubs have added their efforts to the emergency work of the Red Cross, Salvation Army, and Government agencies. When still in office as 1950-51 Governor of District 178, William T. Schlichter, of Clay Center, Kansas, sent out an appeal to Clubs for aid to Hays, Kansas. Speedily 22 Clubs responded by contributing more than \$700 to the Hays flood-relief fund.

In Marysville, Kansas, a flooded community, the Rotary Club headed a drive that raised \$1,000 for near-by stricken towns, and the Clubs of Garnett and Overbrook, Kansas, sent needed clothing into the critical area. Many miles away in southern California the Rotary Club of Los Angeles sent \$715 to its local Red Cross chapter earmarked for flood relief.

To aid their stricken neighbors in Missouri City, Missouri, Excelsior Springs Rotarians organized a community-wide drive for furniture, bedding, and other household supplies. Cash donations also went to the hard-hit town.

The Kansas City, Missouri, Rotary Club gave \$1,000 to its city's flood-relief fund, and other contributions to it included \$100 from Montreal, Quebec, Canada, Rotarians and \$25 from the Amherstburg, Ontario, Canada, Club. Red Oak, Iowa, Rotarians also donated \$50.

The entire community of Fremont, Nebraska, "adopted" Ottawa, Kansas, for relief aid, and one of the organizations behind the Fremont campaign was the local Rotary Club. In addition to \$2,000, Fremont sent several truckloads of clothing, furniture, and other household items. Included were 76 beds, springs, and mattresses, in addition to 15 ice boxes, desks, tables, and chairs.

The Rotary Club of Russell, Kansas, took direct action to help the people of Manhattan clear their debris-littered town by going there in a body to work for two days, with each man assigned to a fellow Rotarian of a like classification. In Topeka the local clean-up organization called "Disaster Incorporated" is led by three Rotarians, one of whom is the emergency unit's director. In Kansas City, Missouri, the Mayor called Rotarian Albert R. Waters to assist in forming a rehabilitation body that joined construction management with local unions. And so it goes, with Rotarians giving personal aid and leadership in community after community.

In these ways near neighbors and far-away friends are helping the thousands of distressed people in Kansas and Missouri. The complete story is yet to be told, for its ending seems years away for many of the destroyed towns. Right now, however, the immense job of digging out goes on, and many a Rotarian has a good grip on the shovel.

OCTOBER, 1951

# MECHANIZE 4 Scrubbing Operations into 1

with a

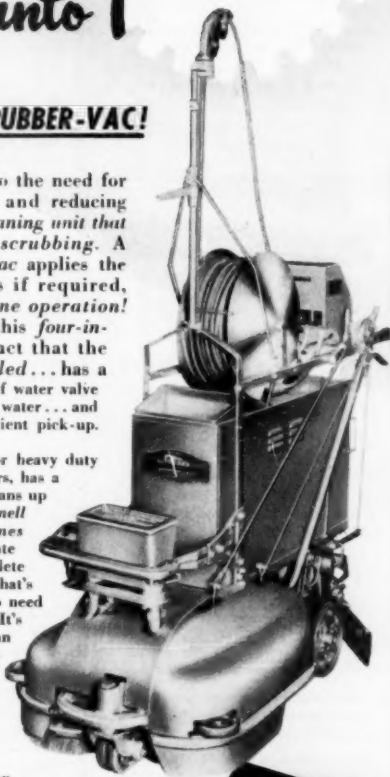
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The Model 213P at right, for heavy duty scrubbing of large-area floors, has a 26-inch brush spread, and cleans up to 8,750 sq. ft. per hour! Finnell makes Scrubber-Vac Machines for small, vast, and intermediate operations. From this complete line, you can choose the size that's exactly right for your job (no need to over-buy or under-buy). It's also good to know that you can lease or purchase a Scrubber-Vac, and that there's a Finnell man nearby to help train your maintenance operators in the proper use of the machine.

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## Never Mess with a Grizzly

[Continued from page 23]

Wind River Mountains. Luck had been terrible all day. Then I heard something. The noise came from a spruce thicket to my left. It was like the muffled sounds of a sputtering campfire. A sporadic, frosty wind shivered a near-by stand of red willows.

I was lost. It was a dismal feeling. Cold, hungry, disgusted with my hunting luck, I was probably more jumpy than usual. This was bear country.

Suddenly I felt lonesome. The rugged wildness of this remote Wyoming back country was getting under my skin.

My horse wheeled suddenly and faced west. His little ears stood straight up, leaned slightly forward.

I dismounted and stood looking up the narrow gulch. All was quiet now, save for the soft, frying sound of a light falling snow. But something was out there—and it couldn't be far away. Hurriedly I jerked my 30-30 Marlin brush carbine from the saddle scabbard and ran for a tiny elevated flat that flanked this gulch to the left and overlooked most of the surrounding country. I caught sight of the animal then. It was moving at a fast gait through the scrubby underbrush. It looked like a bear. But no, there it was in plain sight now—a big mountain buck.

He was going to skirt the clearing. It wasn't a good shot, but I had to take it or none at all. My little Marlin came to life. The buck made two bounds and dived headlong into the brush.

My heart was pounding when I felt to bleed him. The old mossyhorn was a prize in anybody's hunting language. I was especially proud of him after a hard day with no luck up to the very last minute.

I went back then, and dragged the buck to a tree with my lariat. His wasn't a prize rack—six points—but he was big. I dressed him out, took the liver and heart, and started looking for a place to camp.

Three of us had been hunting the ridges all day. About 5 in the afternoon I became separated from my companions. After firing my gun three times and getting no answer, I had decided to find a place to camp for the night. That was the moment when the old buck had started popping the brush in my direction.

It was a gentle slope running back to a rimrock ledge to the north. The flat was fringed with spruce and red willow, and matted with mountain grass.

There was plenty of wood here. I would be protected from the north wind by that ledge and the heavy spruce. Since I was cold and a little damp from the drizzle of snow that had been falling, I lighted up a fire and made camp.

I cut a small green stick, brought out my sandwiches, and warmed them by the red flames. Leaning back against my saddle, I ate a warm supper. I was enjoying this night in the rough.

After supper and a pipeful of tobacco smoked at leisure, I dragged my saddle to the head of my bed. I'd sleep with my head under the skirts and use the saddle blanket to cover at least part of my body. The deer liver and heart I put in a pan and placed near the saddle. I'd have it for breakfast next morning.

After an hour of kicking at the fire and listening to wild life on the prowl, I became sleepy and decided to turn in. Drowsy sounds of my hobbled horse short-cropping the lush mountain grass put me to sleep in a few minutes.

It was probably midnight when I awoke suddenly with the feeling that I hadn't slept at all. My horse was snorting and straining at its hobbles. There was a soft, crunching noise not 3 feet from my head. The fire had burned out completely. A pale moon fought feebly at the darkness. I could see out the upper end of my saddle.

The sounds came clearer now. Something was eating that deer heart and liver. I started to slide down, get my head out from under the saddle, and raise up. Immediately there came a deep, warning growl. A heavy weight slapped down on my back. That commanding firmness, I knew well enough, was the foot of a bear!

The only thing for me to do now was lie under the saddle blanket and keep still. Once I had seen my old pointer place a paw suddenly on a kitten when it came up for a share of the dog's food. This bear was treating me the same way. Thirty minutes ago I would have laughed at the idea of a bear coming into camp and practically crawling in bed with me. But right now I didn't find it hard to believe at all!

**A**FEELING like wood lice crawling in my stomach left beads of cold sweat on my forehead. I was helpless! In an attempt to keep it dry, I had placed my rifle underneath a log about 8 feet away.

I turned slightly and looked out from under the saddle skirts. The bear was between me and the moon. I could see the big head now, and the short ears. He was looking in the direction of my horse. The latter, now fully 100 yards away, snorted again, and worked into the brush in growing panic.

The bear took his paw off me to hold the liver down so that he could tear it apart with his greedy fangs. A gust of wind blew his odor to me. The animal smelled strong—like a warm, wet dog.

I started wondering then whether the liver and heart would satisfy his appetite or whether it would only make the bear good and hungry.

It didn't take him long to clean it up.

He raised the big head slowly and looked under the saddle skirts, straight at me! I'll swear that my breath stopped completely. I lay motionless, afraid even to bat my eyes.

Had the bear figured out what I was? Had the damp saddle blanket obliterated human scent? Did the bear think I was dead, wounded, harmless? I couldn't figure it out. You just can't bet on the behavior of a bear.

His head went up then. All I could see now was a big woolly leg. It looked like a section of stovepipe there in the heavy gloom. The saddle skirt obstructed a better view. He was probably getting ready to brush away the saddle and start mauling me, I thought. It would be better to die trying to defend myself than merely lie there and be chewed to pieces—I had to reach that rifle!

**B**EFORE I could make up my mind on a course of action, the great leg moved. He was going away! I breathed easier. But the bruin got too near the fire on his way out. He stepped on a live coal under the dead ash. The great hulk wheeled suddenly with a deep growl. The bear stood on his hind feet. I felt sure the charge was coming then. The shaggy beast would probably connect me with the hurt sustained from my campfire and be ready for revenge.

It seemed that he stood there for 15 minutes although it couldn't have been more than that many seconds. Slowly the big grizzly came down on all fours, and ambled off with an occasional backward glance.

Rolling the saddle off my head, I scrambled on hands and knees to my rifle, jerked it out of the scabbard, and crouched in the jumpy shadows. The gun felt comforting to my palms—even if the caliber wasn't big enough to handle the grizzly. I was glad to see the shuffling mountain of flesh gradually fading into the night shadows.

The bear stopped perhaps 50 yards away, raised up on his hind feet again, sniffed the air. He turned and faced me. He had scented my buck. Then he saw me.

He dropped to his all fours and charged with a guttural growl. It made my flesh crawl. Here was hell in a bear hide coming at me with one purpose in mind—slashing, ripping, crushing death. Mine.

I went into action. The light was bad. The bear was coming at me in long, space-eating strides. With a 30-30 I'd have to hit him in a vital spot. Even then, with such a light gun, I could do no more than slow him up. And he was just a blur of black in the hazy darkness.

I sighted as best I could, pulled the trigger, and kept working the lever.

After the third shot, the bear stum-

bled, went over on his side. I waited for a better shot. He knew where my bullets had come from because he was scrambling to his feet, head pointed toward me. He wasn't hurt yet. There was too much power to his charge.

I pumped two more bullets at him. I learned later that one broke his right shoulder. He fell and rolled down a sharp incline. I could hear him down there, bawling and biting at the brush. Sounds of his raving, echoing from the rimrocks in this lonely spot, gave me an unearthly feeling.

The bear was roaring with fury, trying to climb back up the rocky bank. It was the only thing that saved me. I relaxed feverishly. Then I climbed a tree, my heroic instincts ebbing fast as the angry bawling increased. If the bear ever worked his way up that steep bank in his present state, there would be no stopping him.

With reference to what a grizzly can take and still kill half a dozen men, later examinations showed this bear to

have a bullet in his heart, a bullet through the left eye at an angle effecting what would eventually have proved a fatal brain shot, a broken shoulder, and two holes in his chest. Yet, if his right shoulder hadn't given way under the impact of a lucky bullet, and he hadn't rolled over the incline because of it, this story would have been told by someone else—in a much different manner.

The rantings, fierce and continuous, finally gave way to long, guttural growls. This lasted for perhaps five minutes, constantly growing weaker. Finally, all was still in the little wash at the foot of the steep incline.

But I wasn't going to examine the bear yet, even though I was reasonably sure he was dead. I would build up the fire and smoke two pipefuls. Then I would round up my horse and spend the rest of this night skinning and cleaning my prize. Sleep was out of the question, anyhow. I didn't want to risk waking up again with another grizzly in my bed.

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# Let's Learn a Little Spanish

First in a series of lessons in the language of  
Rotary's 1952 Convention land—colorful Mexico.

**E**VEN if your whole Spanish vocabulary consists only of *si* and *no*, you can guess what the word *convención* means. It refers in this case to the great gathering Rotarians from all over the world will attend in Mexico City next May—Rotary's 43d Annual Convention!

If you are making that trip, you will get along very well whether you learn another word of Spanish or not. Mexico is full of gracious people who speak English, and a good many other languages. But what if somebody shouts ¡*Bienvenido!* at you? What would you do?

"I'd look for his Rotary button," you say. "If he had one, I'd figure he meant 'welcome.'" You'd be right, of course.

But the fact is, though English and elocutionary pantomime may see you through, it's easier and more fun if you know a few words of your host country's language. Comes a time on almost any trip abroad when you want to ask directions, or thank someone for a kindness. Somehow, it shows just a little more Rotary fellowship if you can say it in the other fellow's language.

That's the reason Rotarians and their families in many lands are peering these days into books labelled *español*. That is the reason, too, that we launch herewith a series of seven *Little Lessons in Spanish*. Nobody guarantees that you'll learn to speak flawless Spanish from them, but maybe they'll help you have a fuller time in Mexico.

Lesson No. 1 tells you how to pronounce Spanish words, and then gives you a few phrases of courtesy, words you can use with your new friends in Mexico. Later lessons will supply you with words that will prove handy in travelling, in ordering a meal, in getting around your hotel, in telling the time of day, and in shopping. Finally, there will be a lesson on some of the names and places in Mexico City. Perhaps you'll want to clip these lessons for future reference.

## Pronunciation

There are five vowels in the Spanish language. They are pronounced thus:

a—ah—as in father.

e—eh—as in met.

i—ee—as in meet.

o—oh—as in Rotary.

u—oo—as in moon.

Usually when you see two vowels together in Spanish, you pronounce each of them distinctly. (Thus *pear* is said *peh-ohr*.) But there's, yes, an exception

with diphthongs—two vowels together. When you see the letters *u* or *i* in front of another vowel, and if you see no accent mark on top, these vowels change a bit. The letter *u* is then sounded like the English *w* (like this: *cual* is pronounced *kwahl*). When *i* comes before another vowel, it is pronounced like the English *y*—thus *tiene* is said *tyeh'-neh*.

Spanish consonants are easy, but here are a few of them to watch:

*C* before *a*, *o*, and *u*, or before a consonant, has a hard sound as in *comedor* (*koh-meh-dohr*); before *e* and *i*, the *c* is pronounced as in the English word *ceil- ing*. (At least, in Mexico.) So the word *cerca* is pronounced *sehr'kah*.

*Ch* is pronounced like the English *ch* in *chair*.

*G* has a hard sound as in *give* before the vowels *a*, *o*, and *u*; and the combination *ui* in *guitarra* is in this case pronounced *gee-tah'-rah*. Before the vowels *e* and *i*, the consonant *g* has the sound of our English *h* as in the Spanish word *gente*, said *hehn'-teh*.

*H* is always silent in Spanish.

*J* is pronounced like the English *h* (*jurado* is said *hoo-rah'-doh*).

*Ll* is pronounced (in Mexico) as a single sound like the English letter *y*, thus *lla* is said *yah*, and *lle* is said *yeh*, etc.

*N* is pronounced as in English. But when a little curlicue called a *tilde* is written over it (like this: ñ), it's pronounced like *ny*. Thus *cañon* is pronounced *kah-nyohn'*.

*Q* (always followed by *u*) sounds like a *k*. So you read *aquel* as *ah-keh'*.

*X* between two vowels, and in the prefix *ex*, is pronounced like the English *ks*. (*Excusar* is said *ehks-koo-sahr'*.) But you will find some notable exceptions, like the word *México* (pronounced *Meh'-hee-coh*) and Indian names like *Xochimilco* (*Soh-chee-meel'-coh*).

*Y*, when it stands alone, is pronounced



THE ROTARIAN



ee as in *meet*. Before a vowel or between two vowels, it sounds like the English *y*. So *ayer* is pronounced *ah-yehr'*, and *ayudar* is said *ah-yoo-dahr'*.

Z is pronounced (in Mexico and South America) like the *s* in the English word *song*. So *zapato* is pronounced *sah-pah'-toh*.

**Accents.** When you see a word in Spanish ending in a vowel, or a diphthong, or the letters *n* or *s*, you accent it on its next-to-last syllable. (So *donativo* is pronounced *doh-nah-tee'voh*; and *claves* is pronounced *klah-vehl'-ehs*.)

Words ending in other consonants are usually accented on the last syllable—*pacifear* is pronounced *pah-see-fee-cahr'*. Sometimes you'll see an exception, but you can recognize it by an accent mark showing you where to emphasize the word. Thus, *frágil* is pronounced *frah'-heel*. Of course, there are other exceptions, but follow these rules and you'll usually be safe.

## Courtesy Words and Phrases

Please  
Por favor.  
Pohr fah'-vohr'.

Thank you.  
Gracias.  
Grah'-syahs.

You're welcome.  
De nada.  
Deh nah'-dah.

Good morning.  
Buenos días.  
Bweh'-nohs dee'-ahs.

Good afternoon.  
Buenas tardes.  
Bweh'-nahs tahr'-dehs.

Good evening.  
Buenas noches.  
Bweh'-nahs noh'-chehs.

Excuse me.  
Perdóneme.  
Pehr-doh'-neh-meh.

May I present—  
Permítame presentar a—  
Pehr-mee'-tah-meh preh-sehn-tahr' ah—

My wife, husband, son, daughter.  
Mi esposa, esposo, hijo, hija.  
Mee eh'-poh'-sah, eh'-poh'-soh, ee'-hoh, ee'-hah.

(To acknowledge an introduction, as  
"How do you do?")  
Mucho gusto.  
Moo'-choh goos'-toh.

I am Mr.—  
Yo soy el Señor—  
Yoh soh'-ee ehl Seh-nyohr'—

OCTOBER, 1951

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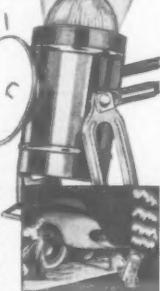
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DEPT. 36-S

## Two Drinks and the Driver

[Continued from page 33]

been impaired by drink, regardless of how little.

A sociologist experienced with alcohol problems told me that society would be better off if the term "drunken driver" had never been coined—by focusing attention on "drunken" drivers, who are relatively rare, it whitewashed "drinking" drivers, who are almost numberless. Some years ago a study of traffic around Evanston, Illinois, showed that for every "drunken" driver on the roads there were about 30 who had been drinking. A more recent study of 17,000 rural traffic accidents in Michigan shows that about three times as many accidents were caused by drivers who "had been drinking" as by those actually "under the influence."

Many States have laws acquitting drivers who don't have alcohol concentrations of .05 percent and requiring additional evidence to prosecute a person when chemical tests show his alcohol concentration is between .05 percent and .15 percent. Goldberg's road-test evidence that such laws have no relation to reality was confirmed last Summer by a study in Toronto of 919 drivers involved in personal-injury accidents. The researchers dug into the details of each accident, pinning down the rôle of mechanical failures, road hazards, and driving errors. They concluded that alcohol became a factor in causing accidents at concentrations as low as .03 percent—which can result from one beer or cocktail.

More startling evidence comes from Motorforarna, a Swedish insurance company writing "traffic insurance" solely for nondrinking motorists. Motorforarna has been in business 18 years, now has more than 7,000 policyholders. When its record over 14 years was compared with that of 30 other Swedish companies, it was discovered that:

1. Motorforarna's claim rate was 37 percent less than the average of the 30 other companies.

2. Motorforarna had to pay in losses per vehicle 38 percent less than the average of the other companies.

Similar results are reported in Norway, where Varde, an insurance company for abstaining motorists, has 2,000 policyholders. On the average during the five years ending in 1949, only 5.3 percent of Varde's insured cars had accidents, compared with 10 percent in other Norwegian companies. Of course, only a part of the policyholders in these other companies were drinking drivers. That means that alcohol had to play a tremendous rôle to create the difference between the two groups.

How does alcohol do that?

1. *It slows down reactions.* "The average man after one large whisky," according to New Zealand's Road Code, "will take about 15 percent longer than usual to depress his brake or swing his wheel in an emergency."

2. *Creates false confidence.* Tests at the National Institute of Industrial Psychology in London showed that a driver after one and a half ounces of whisky drove a given course in a shorter time, but felt he had taken longer. This unconscious speed-up was confirmed by Michigan's study of 17,000 accidents. A State trooper told me that a few drinks seemed to make drivers "think they are Eddie Rickenbackers." Everyone who has been around drinkers knows that a little alcohol builds up confidence and tears down the faculty for self-criticism. New Zealand's Road Code put all this neatly: "A little alcohol has the double effect of making him drive worse and believe he is driving better."

3. *Impairs concentration, dulls judgment.* Alcohol makes drivers talk more and causes their attention to be more easily diverted.

4. *Affects vision.* A British ophthalmologist found that alcohol reduced capacity to see out of the corner of the eye and to pick up vehicles coming from side roads or pedestrians stepping off curbs. In Sweden, Goldberg followed up his road tests with laboratory tests which showed that after moderate drinking there was a 32 percent deterioration in vision. "Alcohol has the same effect on vision," he concluded, "as driving with sun glasses in twilight or darkness; a stronger illumination is needed for distinguishing objects and dimly lit objects will not be distinguished at all; when a person is dazzled by a sharp light, it takes a longer time before he can see clearly again."

WHAT are we going to do about this fresh evidence, so widely corroborated that it seems reasonable proof that even slight amounts of alcohol seriously impair our driving ability? The problem can't be solved simply by writing new laws, for we are not even enforcing the old ones aimed mainly at drunken driving. Neither can it be solved by neat little slogans such as "If you drive, don't drink. If you drink, don't drive." For one thing, such exhortations don't square with reality—obviously, it is all right to drive after drinking if the alcohol has disappeared from your system. So the scientist asks "how long" after drinking "how much." Dr. Leon Greenberg, director of Yale's Center of Alcohol Studies, says that to be sure of avoiding impairment one must wait half an hour

after one drink (highball, cocktail, bottle of beer), two hours after two drinks, four hours after three, six hours after four, eight hours after five. But drinkers, whether in a bar or a friend's living room, cannot wait around for hours after the last drink.

There are millions of us, reasonable and intelligent people, whose normal social life includes some drinking outside our own homes. What can such people do in a society built around the auto? We respect the new evidence but many of us, on being invited out for a few drinks, will neither abstain nor wait three or four hours before starting home—just as many extremely careful drivers do not conform to each and every speed limit.

**I**F YOU FIT into this group, then here are some of the things you can do:

1. Familiarize yourself with alcohol's effect on driving. By recognizing that alcohol produces a tendency to faster driving, you can hold your speed down. By realizing that it normally produces false confidence, you can guard against taking chances. You can't lessen alcohol's impairment of vision or slowing of your reactions, but you can consciously try to avoid situations in which quick reactions are imperative. Alcohol makes it harder to concentrate; when you're the driver, withdraw from the conversation; when you're a passenger, don't talk to the driver. Save the arguments and vivacious talk until you are home.

2. Use your intelligence in prespotting hazards. Obviously, driving on heavy-traffic highways or over long distances after a couple of drinks is quite different from driving a few blocks over quiet streets or a few miles on country roads. Make it a rule never to drive on a main highway, or in tough traffic, or for long distances, unless there's an interval of roughly an hour for every drink you've had. If that means doing without the drinks, do without them.

3. Don't stop for a quick one on your drive home from work. This is the worst time to mix drinking and driving—you're tired, your stomach is empty, hence alcohol has more impact. There are authentic cases of accidents caused by one drink.

4. Don't encourage guests who are driving home to have "one for the road." The man who says, "No, I've got to drive," is respected in Scandinavia, but gets little sympathy in America. More often he's met with a laugh or some cliché such as "A bird can't fly on one wing." By example, we can all help change this.

5. For special occasions involving drinking and unavoidable traffic hazards, arrange to go home by cab.

We cannot completely solve the problem of drinking drivers. But we can and must adopt a realistic attitude toward a real menace.

*In his attempt to protect himself from misfortune and the forces of nature, man has adopted many curious practices.*

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## Let's Be Positive... about Peace

[Continued from page 9]

think in terms of a Security Council meeting and the clash of opposing arguments.

Others seem to think of the organization as the source of an endless stream of paper . . . reports, records, digests, resolutions.

But these are all very limited conceptions, for the United Nations, through its many agencies and activities, touches on practically every aspect of everyday life: health, housing, food, working conditions, education, trade, transport, etc., besides the vital issue of preserving peace.

To many, many thousands it has meant no less than the difference between life and death. The "displaced persons" (what tragedy can be condensed into two such impersonal words!) in Europe, the refugees in Palestine or Korea, the yaws-stricken children in Haiti, victims of tuberculosis or malaria or cholera in dozens of different countries—these are among the many to whom the U. N. has brought succour, life itself.

The U. N. is not just the delegates assembled around a conference table, nor the Secretariat at work in the headquarters building. Nor is it even only the forces of 17 nations fighting under the U. N. flag to end aggression in Korea, though this is a historic demonstration of collective action.

The organization, "on the job" around the clock and around the world, is more appropriately envisaged in a series of vignettes which would certainly include the delegate at the Council table and the international civil servant drafting his report; but which would also show a U. N. observer keeping his vigil of peace along the Northern border of Greece or along a demarcation line in the Palestinian desert. It would show a patient and persistent U. N. conciliator as he worked in Indonesia or Palestine, or Kashmir; or a lookout man in an ICAO safety ship watching for sea-crashed aircraft; or any one of the thousands of different kinds of experts which the U. N.—from its international "brains pool" of technical assistance—has made available to advise on flood control, soil conservation, the training of the physically handicapped, the improvement of crops and herds, or the organizing of fiscal services or transport, or extending knowledge to the masses.

To think of the United Nations in these concrete, human terms is to realize better the range of its activities and the value of its methods.

The vital rôle of teamwork in the United Nations—teamwork both be-

tween countries, peoples, and individuals—is stressed in the slogan chosen for United Nations Day, October 24: "To combine our efforts."

The words are taken from the Preamble of the United Nations Charter in which "We the peoples" resolve to combine our efforts to accomplish the aims of the United Nations.

Six years ago the Charter came into force. A short time in the span of man's history, but one in which the young organization has had to face one complex problem after another as tension reached danger point in Iran, the Balkans, Palestine, Indonesia, Berlin, Kashmir, and Korea.

When measured by the impatience of peoples, there have been failures. Big Power disagreement has blocked progress on atomic-energy control, on carrying out the Charter provisions for making available armed forces to the Security Council, on measures for reduction in armaments.

Against these setbacks the list of positive U. N. achievements justifies hope and should command the support of all men and women of goodwill for the future.

When the aggression in Korea was launched, the Security Council acted in a matter of hours to call a halt to hostilities and later—in face of noncompliance—to call on member nations to help repel the attack. Forces of 17 countries are fighting under the U. N. flag in the first collective military action in history to end aggression.

To forestall any crippling of effective Security Council action in any future instances of aggression, the General Assembly, in its "Uniting for Peace" reso-

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

## My Desire

If my mind could only guide  
This pen to write,  
In poet's rhythm, thoughts that flash  
In mental flight.

Or—  
If this hand could only paint  
With true artistic touch,  
Dreams and scenes, that come to me,  
Sunsets, life, and such.

Oh—  
If my voice could only speak,  
And breathe aloud  
The true thoughts in my mind  
Before a crowd.

Now—  
If I could only master one:  
These talents free.  
I'm sure the world would, someday,  
Hear of me.

—ROTARIAN GOMER D. JONES

lution, has decided that if because of disagreement among its permanent members the Security Council fails to act to maintain peace, then the Assembly itself can take action, at 24 hours' notice if necessary, including recommending the use of armed force.

In Palestine, United Nations mediation and conciliation stopped a war and the resulting truces are now supervised by U. N. Mixed Armistice Commissions.

In Indonesia, mediation under U. N. auspices brought peace and the eventual emergence of an independent Indonesia linked by friendly ties with The Netherlands.

**I**n Kashmir, fighting was stopped, and continuing efforts are being made by the U. N. to secure agreement between India and Pakistan on a peaceful solution of the Kashmir problem.

First place is given in the U. N.'s economic program to its plan for helping underdeveloped countries with the technical know-how they require to improve their economy. So far, agreements have been signed with 45 Governments to provide 741 experts. Other agreements under negotiation are expected to call for 674 more experts by the end of this year. Five hundred and fifty-one officials of underdeveloped countries have been awarded training facilities abroad and 590 more are expected to be given such facilities by the end of 1951. For the first financial period ending December 31, 1951, 55 Governments have pledged the equivalent of \$20,100,000 for the U. N. technical-assistance program.

Millions of children and expectant mothers in nearly 60 countries and territories have been aided by the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund which has provided them with food, medicine, and other essentials. In a campaign operated jointly by UNICEF, the World Health Organization, and the Scandinavian Red Cross Societies, 27 million children have been examined for tuberculosis and of these nearly 17 million have been vaccinated with BCG serum.

By its adoption of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights, the Convention on Genocide, and the Convention on Narcotics Control, the U. N. has marked great advances in the fields of human rights and social progress. The Human Rights Declaration, the first international proclamation of its kind, is destined to guide and inspire the continuing march to fuller human liberty as did the Magna Carta, the Declaration of Independence, and the French Declaration of the Rights of Man in different times and regions.

I could continue the list with what the organization has done in the fields of trade, for nonself-governing peoples, for the development of international law, but any such list would not long

remain complete, for the work of the United Nations continues to grow and its benefits are cumulative.

At the same time it should be remembered that the organization can go only as far as its member Governments are willing for it to go. And behind those member Governments are "we the peoples."

So we not only have the privilege of enjoying the benefits of a world made better through international cooperation, but we have the responsibility of seeing that pledges given in our name to support the aims and objects of the U. N. Charter are carried out.

"What can I do—one person on my own?" someone will ask. In reply I would say: you can begin by adding to your knowledge of the U. N. If your local paper or radio station seldom seems to carry any U. N. news, ask why. Subscribe to the official U. N. *Bulletin*. Get your local group or club to ask for a U. N. speaker. If, notwithstanding the comprehensive *Report on U. N.*, which Rotary International widely circulates among its Clubs, and the splendid booklets it has published to promote

knowledge of the U. N., you are still left with doubts about points of U. N. policy or structure, write to the Department of Public Information for clarification.

Then, on the basis of your increased knowledge of what the U. N. stands for and is doing, you can help combat the pessimism and disbelief in its usefulness.

It's not enough to be against war, against ignorance and intolerance. The good things of life are worth a more positive stand.

If you are in favor of preventing a third world war; if you believe in fundamental human rights, in promoting social progress and better standards of life; if you are prepared to practice tolerance and be a good neighbor; if you believe in employing international machinery for the economic and social advancement of all peoples, then you personally endorse the Preamble of the U. N. Charter.

In that case I feel I can call on you to carry out the Charter's next clause and to combine your efforts with ours to help secure the accomplishments of United Nations aims.



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## Freedom of Information

To Restrict It Endangers All Other Freedoms—Carroll Binder

[Continued from page 6]

States, and similar freedom to Americans to obtain such information from abroad.

From this it is apparent that freedom of information is by no means solely the concern of those who produce or read newspapers or operate press associations. Nor is it limited to film producers, magazine publishers, or radio broadcasters.

Freedom of information is the right of every person to have access to all available facts, ideas, and opinions regardless of the source, and not only to the information approved by his Government or party. It is the right of the citizen to test the official pronouncements of his Government against the opinion of his fellow citizens and those held by other peoples; his right to advocate his beliefs through organs of his choice. It is his right to state his frank opinion of his public officials, and those of other Governments as well.

Such freedom is the source of intellectual, cultural, and scientific strength and independence as well as essential to a balanced political life.

It is one of the major tragedies of our time that such freedom is declining and being contracted instead of flourishing and expanding as would be expected. For more than 30 years Governments which fear or distrust freedom have been trying to create fear and distrust of freedom of information as part of their effort to impose drastic controls on men everywhere. Feeling insecure in their own police States so long as men elsewhere live happily and prosper under freedom, the totalitarian regimes have been trying first to discredit and then to take away freedom.

Through censorship the dictatorship tries to control what is learned abroad about conditions under the dictatorship as well as prevent its own subjects from learning what actually is going on abroad. Information in such circumstances becomes a knife to assassinate reputations, a drug to dull the senses, or a poison to instill suspicion or fear.

It was obvious that any attempt to extend our concepts of freedom and universalize our free practices would meet with fierce opposition from the Communist and Fascist regimes.

We were not prepared, however, for the opposition our efforts to write free principles into international compacts are encountering from countries which are not Communist or Fascist.

So many nontotalitarian countries are interested in limiting freedom of information that with the totalitarians they constitute a formidable bloc in the United

Nations hostile to our proposals. This coalition is not content to resist our attempts to universalize our principles and practices through international compact. It is trying to write restrictive principles into international law.

It is impossible in the limited space available here to give an adequate picture of the many factors underlying this resistance to our concepts and these efforts to obtain U. N. sanction for restrictions upon our free practices. One can only indicate their general character. The Arab countries want U. N. sanction for restrictions upon American information mediums because they feel these mediums slant their reports in favor of the Jewish State of Israel and give the American public distorted versions of Arab actions, attitudes, and customs.

Pakistan and India support Arab proposals for restrictions because they are offended by the way in which religious and other customs and communal strife in their countries sometimes are treated in American periodicals and films. Pakistan's representative on the U. N. committee drafting a convention on freedom of information thinks Americans should not be permitted to use such expressions as "if the mountain will not come to Mohammed, Mohammed must go to the mountain." Nor should American periodicals publish pictures of Mohammed. Those, according to Pakistan, are blasphemies which deeply offend the religious sensibilities of Moslems, as stories about the private lives of Arab monarchs offend the Arabs. "One billion, 200 million people share our feelings," an Arab-Asiatic bloc spokesman said in arguing for restrictions upon American information mediums.

**SOME** Latin-American Governments want restrictions written into international law because they do not like the way in which economic and social conditions or revolutions in their country are reported in the American press.

Some of these demands for restrictions upon freedom of information arise out of a desire to protect Governments from publication of information which they believe would adversely affect their ability to obtain aid from the United States or weaken their influence in international affairs. Some are crude attempts to protect themselves from demands by their own people for the right to seek, speak, and publish freely. Some are attempts to protect less advanced countries against what they regard as dangerous "cultural imperialism." Such Governments do not want to have American ideas which they hold in low es-

tem fed to their people through news and pictures provided by American press associations and films. Countries long under alien rule are flexing their newly found nationalistic muscles against countries with highly developed mediums of information. Fear of becoming more deeply involved in the struggle between the United States and Russia makes some countries eager to place fetters upon the American press which the Communists have persuaded them is "war-mongering."

No other nation's mediums of information provide so comprehensive and high grade a volume of information as is afforded by American press, radio, and films. But it must be admitted that some American mediums of information do not always discharge their responsibilities with fairness and integrity.

THE remedy for such abuses should be sought, however, in the development of a greater sense of responsibility on the part of American informational mediums, a more exacting demand on the part of U. S. consumers, and a more effective expose of bad performance rather than through legal restrictions of the sort now being considered by the United Nations.

The Arab-Asiatic-Latin American-Soviet restrictionist bloc is able to line up so many votes among the 60 members of the U. N. that it tends to dominate both the selection of U. N. bodies dealing with freedom of information issues and the expression of U. N. attitudes.

The issues arise with increasing frequency. They have centered about the attempts to draft and have adopted a convention on newsgathering and another on freedom of information, to draft a covenant on human rights, and write a code of ethics for journalism.

Fighting alongside the United States for free principles and practices usually are to be found the British commonwealths, the Scandinavian and Benelux countries, and several Latin-American countries, notably Uruguay, Chile, Ecuador, and Cuba. France and Mexico are so eager to obtain compromises between those who put their full trust in free practices and those favoring rather broad restrictions that they do not always give the support we feel should be forthcoming from such democratic countries.

To urgings that it compromise its free principles to reach some sort of international agreement, the United States retorts that other countries will not be emancipated by the United States surrendering its precious freedoms. We would prefer to suspend efforts to draft conventions in this field if they entail encroachments on existing freedoms.

Seeing the powerful restrictionist trend in the U. N., some Americans concerned for our freedoms propose that

the United States have nothing further to do with U. N. endeavors in the field of freedom of information. They fear that by our participation we may compromise our constitutional guaranties of freedom.

This is a wrong approach to the problem. In view of the impasse between those determined to preserve their freedom and those bent on writing restrictions into international law, it would be better if the U. N. suspended consideration of freedom of information until there has been a substantial change in attitudes.

But whenever freedom of information is being considered in the U. N., the United States ought to do its best to demonstrate the soundness of its free principles and the unsoundness of restrictionist proposals. It should try to prevent the U. N. from being committed to restriction. It should lose no opportunity to show the dangers of giving Governments the sort of controls over what people know, say, and print which the restrictionists seek.

In the continuing battle for the minds of men, the United States should show the fallacy of arguments that governmental controls are conducive to peace and friendly relations between peoples and that freedom increases the danger of war. It should demonstrate that in the long run there is nothing so safe and sound as freedom to seek and to communicate information without anyone having the authority to determine what is "true," or what should not be known or discussed.

This has been United States policy and as far as I can tell will continue to be our policy. That policy deserves the support of every citizen concerned with the survival of freedom and security of our way of life. One of the best ways of assuring survival of our free practices and their eventual adoption by other countries is to do our utmost to exercise our freedom with a deep sense of responsibility. It is a trust to be discharged with scrupulous integrity, not a license to abuse for personal profit or partisan advantage.

If, despite our best efforts to dissuade the U. N. from drafting restrictive conventions in the field of freedom of information, such conventions are drafted and ratified by sufficient nations to make them part of international law, the United States need not ratify them and thus will not be bound by them domestically. Our ability to obtain news from abroad and to make our views known abroad will be regrettably limited, but our freedom to write and speak freely here at home cannot be taken away from us by anyone but ourselves. We must not only safeguard this precious heritage, but exercise it with such success that others will wish to enjoy similar freedom of information.



KEY: (Am.) American Plan; (Eu.) European Plan; (RM) Rotary Rates; (S) Summer; (W) Winter.

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## Freedom of Information

*It's a Freedom Requiring Defense against Abuse—Raul Noriega*

[Continued from page 7]

resolutions and recommendations. Then early this year the writer had the honor, as representative from Mexico, of presiding at Lake Success over a special committee of 15 nations to which was assigned by the U. N. General Assembly the task of writing a convention in accordance with principles postulated. The problem was to reconcile these four up to now irreconcilable criteria:

1. The North American (U.S.A.) view which calls for a convention with no limiting clauses.

2. The Soviet restrictive proposal based on the assumption that freedom of information does not exist in the Western world, as the vehicles of information are not independent because they are in the hands of capitalists (for the Soviet true freedom of information exists only in countries where the Government or a political party administers the means of expression in the name of the people).

3. The Anglo-French thought which believes that helpful in the prevention of abuses would be the enumeration of concrete cases in which, due to reasons of State security, right, morals, or public health, the usage of freedom of information and opinion could be limited or suspended.

4. The criteria of Latin-American, Arabic, and Asiatic countries which consider the freedom-of-information principle as valid and practicable, but seek to avoid use of it as an instrument of international politics which might hurt the dignity of the nations, or become a vehicle to promote loss of prestige, or be used in intrigues against national authorities.

Space limitations prevent elaboration in a concrete way of the Arabic, Latin-American, and Asiatic positions. However, those who may read this—especially if they have been foreign correspondents—will realize to what measure the following arguments and claims are correct:

1. That sometimes, consciously or unconsciously, some agencies and foreign correspondents have been parties to campaigns against certain countries to help private or foreign investments, or to further the policy of some other Government.

2. That in an irresponsible way some foreign information services have so acted that their conduct is a clear case of intervention in the domestic affairs of States or peoples affected.

3. That reciprocity does not exist in the exchange of information, for while a country may receive and publish news increasing the prestige and the businesses of other countries, it is also true

that the favored country may only publish information that is systematically depressing and negative about the first country.

4. That from time to time the information channels are used to foster propaganda.

In Western democracies, Governments can do nothing to modify the conduct of a publisher, information agency, or foreign correspondents. This matter cannot be subject to legal dispositions; it is a question of professional ethics. Hence the right of correction established in the Convention indicates a liberal procedure on this point, and evidences the tendency to build an International Journalist Code of Ethics whose observance must be the exclusive responsibility of journalists, as long as a case does not fall under the precepts of a penal law.

The deep importance of this Convention resides in the fact that it does not only regulate matters pertaining to the international transmission of news and the right of correction exclusively among Governments, informational agencies, and foreign correspondents, but that its dominion also goes so far as to give protection to all the population of the signing country insofar as it makes them capable of receiving and of imparting information and opinions.

In fact, if this Convention should be approved, it would only be a sort of implementation of articles related to the Declaration of Human Rights, approved by the General Assembly at Paris in 1948, and to the Convention about the same rights which is under study by the Commission of Human Rights.

**P**ERHAPS before this article is published, the U. N. Economic and Social Council, which opened sessions at Geneva in late July, will have decided whether to convene plenipotentiary delegates for the final discussion, and, ultimately, the approval and signature of the document.

It is of interest that two important issues have not been thoroughly treated in the Convention draft. The first one is that the whole of the document is much more concerned with the professional side of the problem than that of the individual citizen whose freedom of information has, in 99.9 percent of all cases, no more power than his own voice. The second revolves around the material obstacles to the use of freedom of information—especially the high prices or unfair control upon exportation or use of paper, ink, and machinery. Both are complicated much more when the publisher applies his own homemade censorship

to letters from readers, advertisements, the staff personnel, or writers; or, in the second case, when not monopolies, but Governments, are the ones exercising such controls.

It is not possible to foresee the final result of this matter. Governments and their foreign offices have before them problems that affect the future of the peace. Whenever a house is menaced by fire, its residents think about water and hoses, and not patterns of moral conduct. However, it is worth while to give thought to the fact that in this case the fires of war and the weaknesses

and the corruption of a democracy, which are a part of the world conflagration, will also be roused if fundamental human rights are not protected. It is unquestionable that such a protection cannot exist without freedom of information.

Aggression has always come from dictatorial regimes where freedom is non-existent. It would be a serious mistake to allow this effort to guarantee the peace to go into the twilight.

Yet there are still some who believe that this effort is less important than the flight of a mosquito.

## Your Letters

[Continued from page 2]

past year on a Fellowship, and I had just had a letter from him when the Magazine came. Jo had been on a bicycle tour of Northern England in April and he had written, "I came up over the rim and there before me was Bassen-thwaite Lake with giant Skiddaw on the left and blue and white sky above." That was his introduction to Lakeland, and when I saw the lovely cover picture, I felt that Rotary had given me a glimpse of the country which my son has learned to love.

### Counsel Should Carry On

Believes CHAS. PROCTOR, Rotarian  
Solicitor  
Chesterfield, England

In the symposium *You Are the Trial Lawyer—What Would You Do?* [THE ROTARIAN for July] you posed an awkward question which would place the prisoner's counsel in a cruel dilemma. Counsel must decide quickly, and then act according to his conscience and professional duty. Counsel has many duties: to society, to the court, to his client, and to himself. The prisoner is in the hands of the law; the law requires a fair trial; if counsel resigns from the case, the reason must be stated because if not, speculation and suspicion will be rife, and then how could the trial proceed fairly or a new trial be conducted without the atmosphere of the abortive trial pervading the whole proceedings?

My conclusion is that the case should go on without disclosure by counsel and the jury permitted to discharge its duty by giving a verdict according to the evidence.

### Answer Easy in Michigan

Holds WM. H. FRANKHAUSER  
Honorary Rotarian  
Attorney  
Coldwater, Michigan

To me, after 27 years of practice, eight of which were as prosecutor, the answer to your question *You Are the Trial Lawyer: What Would You Do?* [debate-of-the-month for July] seems easy under Michigan law. In the United States of America the accused in a crim-

inal case, whether it's for murder or stealing 10 cents, is *presumed* to be innocent until the prosecution proves, beyond a reasonable doubt, that he is guilty. Being a prosecuting attorney does not mean being a persecutor, and the prosecutor is bound by law to produce all evidence whether it supports his claim of guilt or the defense of innocence. There are numerous cases where convictions have been reversed when it was discovered that the prosecutor was withholding evidence favorable to the defense. The defense, on the other hand, has no such duty. He is not obliged to help the prosecution and it is perfectly permissible for him not to introduce evidence unfavorable to his client's claim of innocence. However, it is always the prosecution's duty to prove the defendant *guilty* and the defendant need raise only the "reasonable doubt" in the minds of the jury to be entitled to a "not guilty" verdict.

What would I do? *Stick to the case* and plead the law and facts as they exist in the minds of the jury—up to the recess and at a time when I had no suspicion that anything was amiss. The case is "in." How can I be wrong in not forsaking a client at this stage of the trial? The weight of the testimony and final arguments are for the jury, *not* for the judge, *not* for the prosecutor, *not* for me. The defendant under our law is entitled to as much of a break as my dropping dead would give him, and my withdrawing would deny him even that.

### A Judge's View

Given by KARL MILLER, Rotarian  
President, Kansas Judges Association  
Dodge City, Kansas

I read with keen interest the lawyers' answers to *You Are the Trial Lawyer: What Would You Do?* [THE ROTARIAN for July]. You might be interested in the opinion of a judge with 25 years' trial experience as to which answers of the lawyers he approves or sustains.

In the first place, any defendant in a criminal case is presumed by the law to be innocent until his guilt is proved by competent evidence beyond a reasonable doubt. The burden is on the State or the Government to convict a defendant. The burden is not on the defendant to acquit himself. Therefore, the de-



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fendant's lawyer has only the duty of defending—that is, of seeing that all the defendant's rights under the Constitution and law are preserved to him. In other words, to see that the defendant has a fair trial. . . .

Whether or not the lawyer thinks or even knows that the defendant is guilty is not of the utmost importance in any case; be the defendant guilty or innocent he is entitled to a legal defense. . . .

Now as to seeing the judge in chambers: Ordinarily, the judge would reassure the lawyer that he should continue his client's defense and would no doubt even insist upon such continuance. The trial is the thing; it should go on. The case is near its close; the evidence is all in; there remains only the final arguments of counsel, and in some jurisdictions the judge's charge, or statement of the law, to the jury. The fact that the judge is informed in chambers of the defendant's confession of his guilt to his lawyer does not necessarily change the course of the trial. At this stage of the case the judge's chief duty is to administer the law of the case—not the facts.

And the decision or verdict as to whether or not the defendant is guilty is a matter for the jury. . . .

## Abandon the Defense

Says **DUNCAN McCONNELL**  
Columbus, Ohio

Although the case proposed in *You Are the Lawyer: What Would You Do?* [THE ROTARIAN for July] may seem to be a tricky one, the root of the matter is very simple. The question is: What is an attorney's responsibility to his client and what is his responsibility to society? That is an easy matter to resolve according to all the ethical codes with which I have any familiarity. His responsibility is clearly to society rather than to a confessed murderer.

Entirely too many criminals have been allowed to continue to prey upon society because of pseudo justifications dreamed up by unethical members of the legal profession. Certain criminal lawyers have obtained acquittals by unreasonable selection of jurors, courtroom pathos, and numerous other tricks which have no place in a court of justice. The lawyers who resort to such nefarious procedures can and should be weeded out of the legal profession. Moral turpitude has no justification in a sphere so vital to society as law and justice.

I would abandon defense of this vile criminal who had not only violated the law, but who had violated my confidence in him.

## Lawyer Comment Follow-up

From **FRANK S. CUNLIFFE**, Rotarian  
Barrister and Solicitor

Nonaimo, British Columbia, Canada

In connection with the recent discussion in THE ROTARIAN for July concerning the correct conduct of a lawyer who found himself defending a man who had confidentially declared his guilt, my attention has been drawn to the following passage which appears in

a volume entitled *For the Defense*, by Lloyd Paul Stryker, published in New York in 1947, quoting from a speech by Lord Erskine, one of the great leaders of the English bar, some years ago when he was defending a man named Paine:

Looking his hostile jury squarely in the eyes, Erskine delivered an apostrophe to his profession: "I will forever, at all hazards, assert the dignity, independence, and integrity of the English bar, without which impartial justice, the most valuable part of the English Constitution, can have no existence. From the moment that any advocate can be permitted to say that he will or will not stand between the Crown and the subject arraigned in the court where he daily sits to practice, from that moment the liberties of England are at an end. If the advocate refuses to defend from what he may think of the charge or of the defense, he assumes the character of the judge; nay, he assumes it before the hour of judgment; and in proportion to his rank and reputation, puts the heavy influence of perhaps a mistaken opinion into the scale against the accused, in whose favor the benevolent principle of English law make all the presumptions, and which commands the very judge to be his counsel."

It will be seen Lord Erskine took substantially the same view as I expressed in the opinion, which I gave to you.

## They Came 'n Got It

Notes **CHARLES E. WILKINSON**  
Insurance Adjuster  
Secretary, Rotary Club  
Reading, Massachusetts

When we Rotarians of Reading read how Rotarians of Portsmouth and Dover, New Hampshire, enjoyed themselves at a clambake [Come 'n Get It—THE ROTARIAN for August], we recalled



*It came to do a worthy job—and then  
THEY came to finish it (see letter).*

our novel method of steaming clams and lobsters at a recent fund-raising project held at a country club, whose use was donated by Rotarian Harvey Kelch. Proceeds from all games went into the Club treasury.

Rotarian Fire Chief Hugh Eames dug out of retirement the old horse-drawn "steamer" of bygone days [see cut]. The "steamer" was fired up and a hose led from it to a metal barrel full of clams and one of lobsters. It steamed them perfectly.

Make you drool? It does us too!



# HOBBY Hitching Post

WHEN a hobbyist likes his own hobby—well, that's hardly news. But when his friends especially like his hobby, then there's a story. And the one to tell the story is HERBERT D. IVEY, of Los Angeles, California.

THE more my friends like my hobby, the better I like it. Because it's not the kind of hobby you enjoy alone. At least for me it isn't. I share its fruits with others, and by so doing I increase my own pleasure. And that's just about the key to happiness, isn't it?

If you wanted to label my leisure-time activity, I suppose you could call it "gadget making." Although everything I make isn't a gadget, strictly speaking. Using discarded metal, scraps of leather, and other used material, I hand-fashion such items as hunting knives, carving sets, tool racks, tool kits, folding picnic tables—and I give them to friends likely to find such things of use. It is in this way that I share my hobby with others and add to the enjoyment it gives me.

If you've already surmised that my penchant for making things is traceable to some long-ago Christmas, you're right. I don't recall the year, but one yuletide my thoughts turned to the problems peculiar to gift giving, and out of my thinking came a decision to make instead of buy gifts for my friends. Since that time, I have fashioned articles of wood, leather, plastic, and metal in a little home workshop equipped with tools for working with such materials.

One of my shop products is a large reel for drying fishing lines, and judging from the comments of friends to whom I have given this "gadget," it fills the bill for anglers who prefer to dry their lines before putting them away. This line dryer, by the way, points up one of the rewarding aspects of my hobby: the pleasure derived from creating new designs and adding new features to standard articles on the market. For in this piece of fisherman's equip-

ment, I have incorporated a removable winding barrel that enables a number of lines to be dried in succession by using extra barrels. Few dryers, to my knowledge, have this removable feature.

My folding picnic table is another contrivance that combines certain standard features with a few "wrinkles" of my own design. In its folded position it resembles a suitcase. To open for use requires nothing more than pulling down the legs and taking out the four collapsible stools. It can be readied for picnic fun in an instant.

My handmade knives are built from used blades for power hack saws. After tempering them, I grind each blade to the shape desired and then attach handles made colorful with various combinations of wood, leather, metal, and plastics. For the hunting knives, I make sheaths out of scrap leather and tool various designs on them.

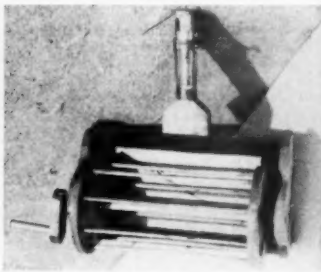
Small tool kits made from the felt of discarded hats have proved to be handy gifts for my friends who occasionally do minor repair jobs in their homes. These kits are made by lacing two pieces of felt together, leaving an opening at the top of the cover for the protruding snout of a pair of pliers. And with my fisherman friends again in mind, I have designed a set of clamps for holding fishing poles on automobile running boards.

Of course, the number of useful and attractive things one can make with a hobby such as mine is almost endless. In leathercraft such items as coin purses, belts, key rings, bookmarks, and bill-folds readily come to mind. In working with wood one can start with a simple box or tool chest and progress to tables, chairs, and doll houses. Metal offers no more limitation than the other materials.

Making all these things—that is, creating new designs and functions—is a happy pastime. Giving them to friends who have a need for them compounds my joy.



With used material Rotarian H. D. Ivey makes for his friends such useful items as these: a felt tool kit, hunting knife and sheath, and a two-piece carving set.



Not a lawn mower, but a line dryer for fishermen. Another of Rotarian Ivey's products, its winding barrel is removable for drying lines at the same time.

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# Stripped GEARS



## My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to Stripped Gears, The Rotarian Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois. The following "favorite" is that of S. R. McCallum, a Wanganui, New Zealand, Rotarian.

A reporter, interviewing a 95-year-old fellow, asked him how he accounted for his good health.

"Well," replied the man, "when my wife and I were married, we made a pact that if at any time she was annoyed with me, she would retire to the kitchen, and if I was annoyed with her, I would go out into the garden. As a result of this arrangement, I have lived an open-air life."

## 'Some Weather We're Having'

Sudden thaws or sudden freezes,  
Sultry heat or frigid breezes,  
Raging blizzards, thunder showers,  
Sunbaked days or cloudy hours;

Winter, Summer, Spring, or Fall,  
These things annoy me not at all,  
I look on them with approbation:  
The subjects of my conversation.

—VIOLEA CONKLIN

## It's a Dog's World

A dog has been called man's best friend. Do you know where various breeds originated? Try matching the following breeds in the first paragraph with their origins in the second:

1. Pulli. 2. Corgi. 3. Keeshond. 4. Schipperke. 5. Pug. 6. Chihuahua. 7. Boston terrier. 8. Eskimo. 9. Chowchow. 10. Poodle. 11. Spaniel. 12. Whippet. 13. Saluki. 14. Borzoi. 15. Kerry blue.
- (a) Wales. (b) Mexico. (c) China. (d) Tibet. (e) Spain. (f) Germany. (g) England. (h) Russia. (i) Egypt. (j) Siberia. (k) Belgium. (l) The Netherlands. (m) United States. (n) Hungary. (o) Ireland.

This quiz was submitted by Bert G. Newhoff, of Versailles, Kentucky.

## Much about Me

The following, when defined, involve ME to a considerable extent. Here's an example: A ready-made, cheap, second-hand garment. Answer: Hand-me-down.

1. A close-fitting knitted jacket. 2. A small herb with bright blue or white flowers. 3. A stimulant, restorative, or tonic; also the kittiwake. 4. The wild pansy or heartsease. 5. An old-fashioned small bonnet; also a certain ringlet of hair. 6. The nickname of the State of

Missouri. 7. An overpowering, overwhelming influence. 8. A person or thing to be avoided; also the garden balsam.

This quiz was submitted by Gerald Mosler, of Forest Hills, Long Island, New York. The answers to these quizzes will be found in the next column.

## Sad Situation

The melancholy days are here,  
The saddest of our annals.  
It's far too cold for B.V.D.'s  
And too blamed hot for flannels.  
—MRS. MARSHALL HEARIN

## Twice Told Tales

How hard it is for a rich man to enter heaven concerns us less than how hard it is for a poor man to remain on earth.  
—Turns, SHERMAN, TEXAS.

A customer walked into a tailor shop and got into a conversation with the tailor about hunting trips. Said the tailor, "Once I was hunting lions in Africa and discovered a lion standing 20 feet away. I didn't have a gun. The lion kept coming closer and closer until he was only five feet away."

"What happened?" asked the customer.

"He leaped at me and killed me."

"What do you mean, he killed you?" said the man. "You're sitting here very much alive."

Replied the tailor, stitching away at his machine, "You call this living?"  
—The Roundup, EL PASO, TEXAS.

The small one was being a pest. He had dashed across the aisle of the railroad coach, had gazed long and intently into the stout man's red face, and was now engaged in the serious enterprise of counting the buttons on the gentleman's vest.

At last, the unhappy victim turned despairing eyes upon the small one's beaming mother.

"Madam," he asked, "what do you call this dear child?"

"Kenneth," she brightened.  
"Then, pray, call him."—The Rotator, JOHNSON CITY, TENNESSEE.

A farmer who sent for a book on *How to Grow Tomatoes* wrote the publisher, "The man who writ the ad shoulda writ the book."—The Mining Journal.

An office manager was asking a girl applicant if she had any unusual talents. She said she had won several prizes in cross-word puzzle and slogan-writing contests.

"Sounds good," the manager told her, "but we want somebody who will be smart during office hours."

"Oh," said the girl, "that was during office hours."—Courier, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

## Answers to Quizzes

1. Dog's World. 2. a. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 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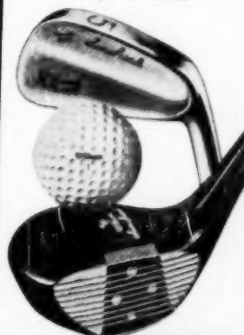


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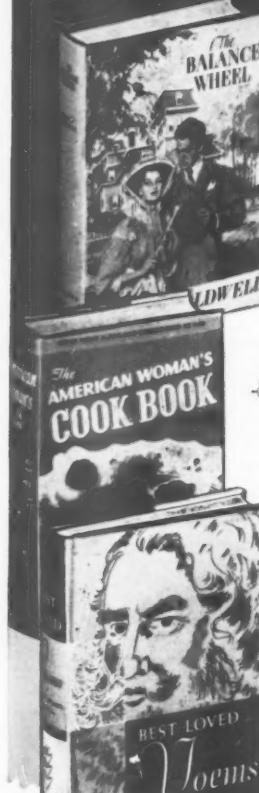


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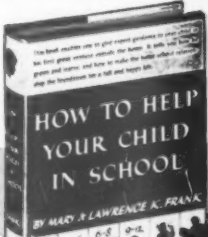
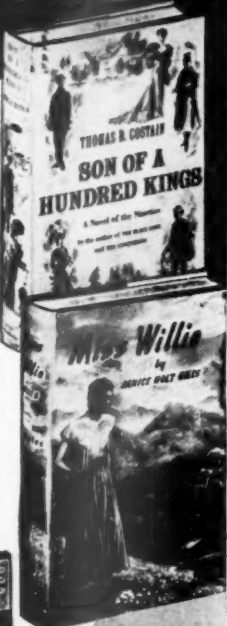
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